



LEGION
OF SUPER-HEROES

58

JUN 94

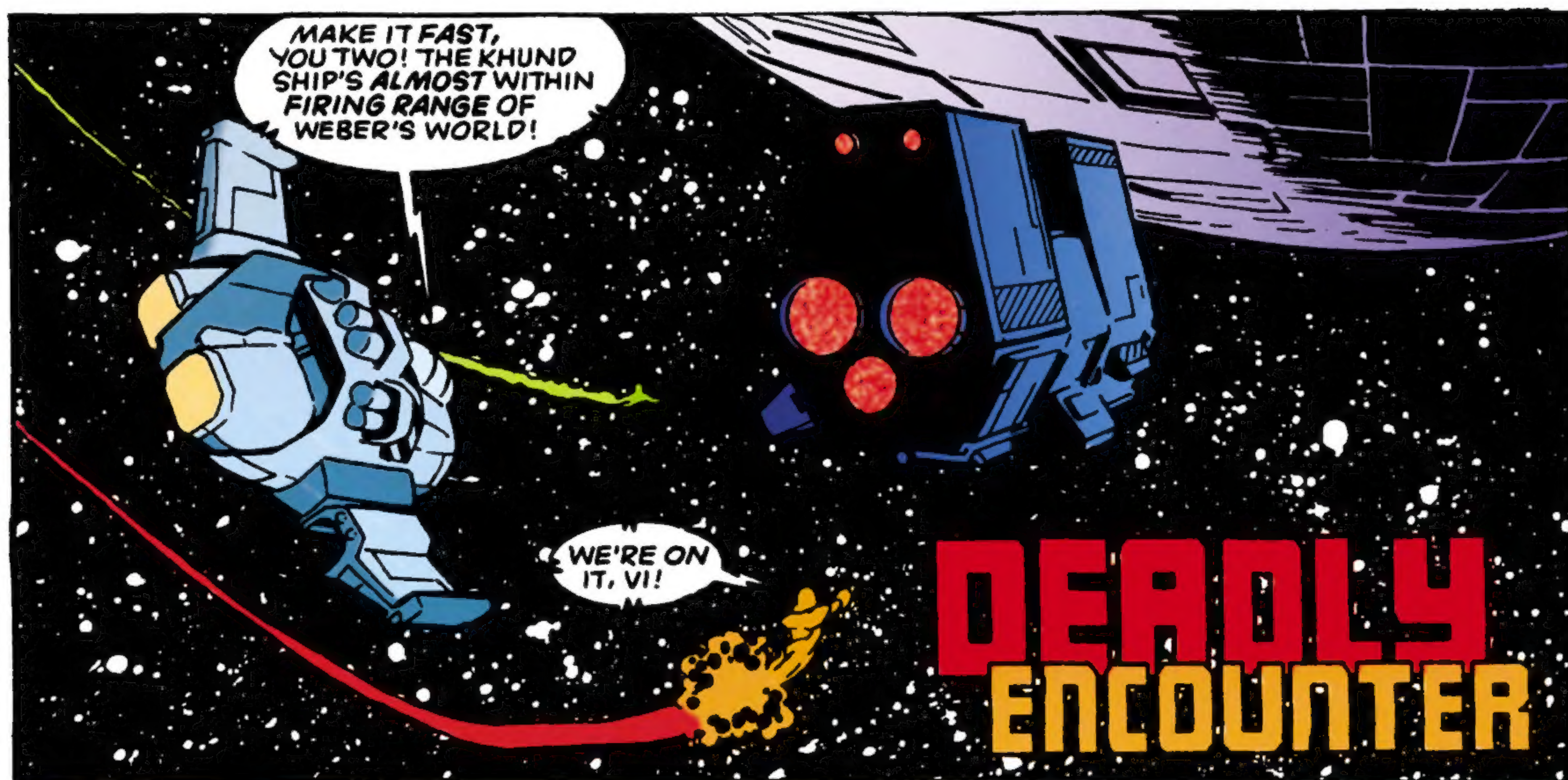
McGRAW
IMMONEN
BOYD

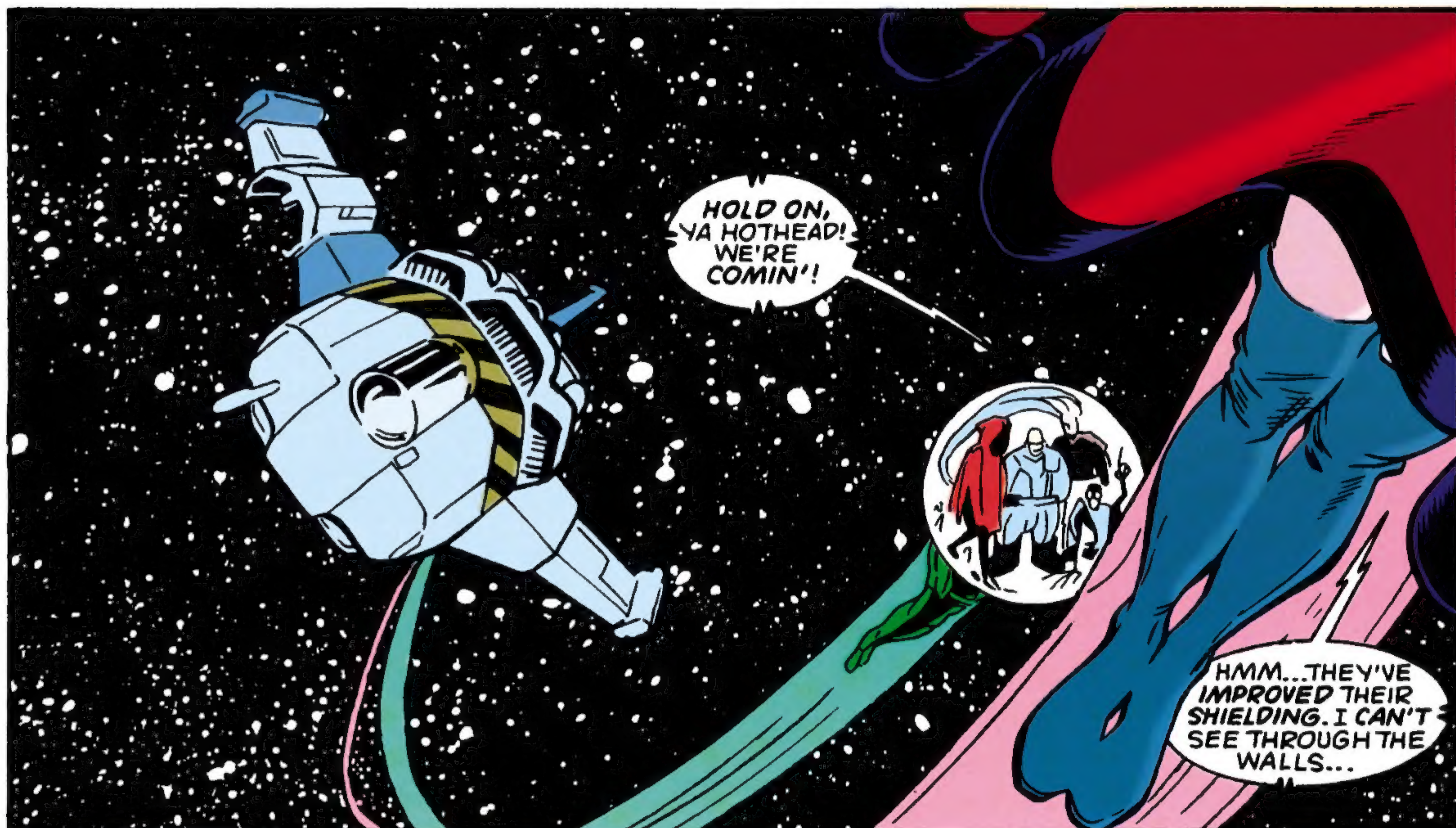
LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES



DOWN
TO THE
WIRE!

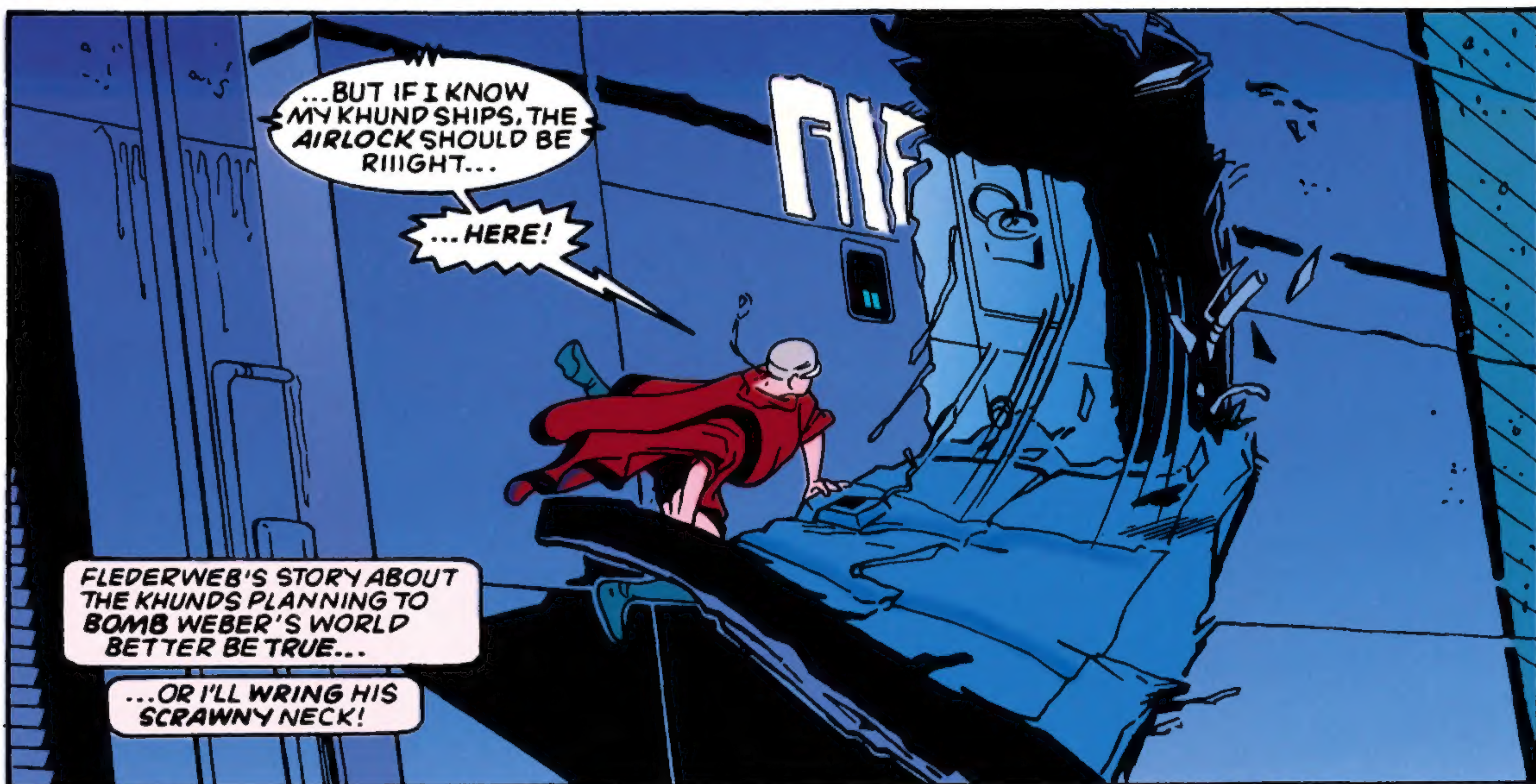
AW M 2800 E 6254





HOLD ON,
YA HOTHEAD!
WE'RE
COMIN'!

HMM...THEY'VE
IMPROVED THEIR
SHIELDING. I CAN'T
SEE THROUGH THE
WALLS...



...BUT IF I KNOW
MY KHUND SHIPS, THE
AIRLOCK SHOULD BE
RIIIGHT...

...HERE!

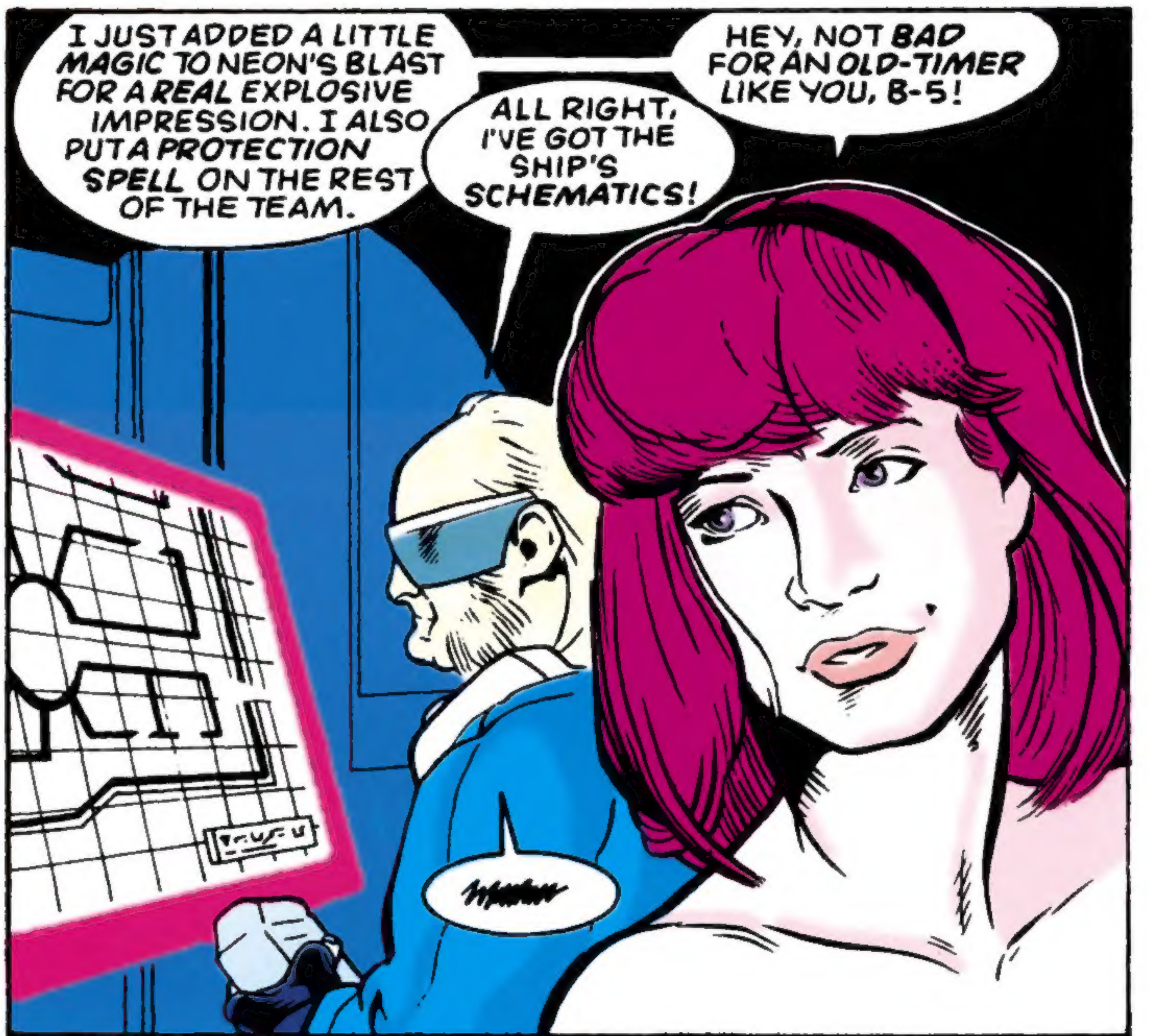
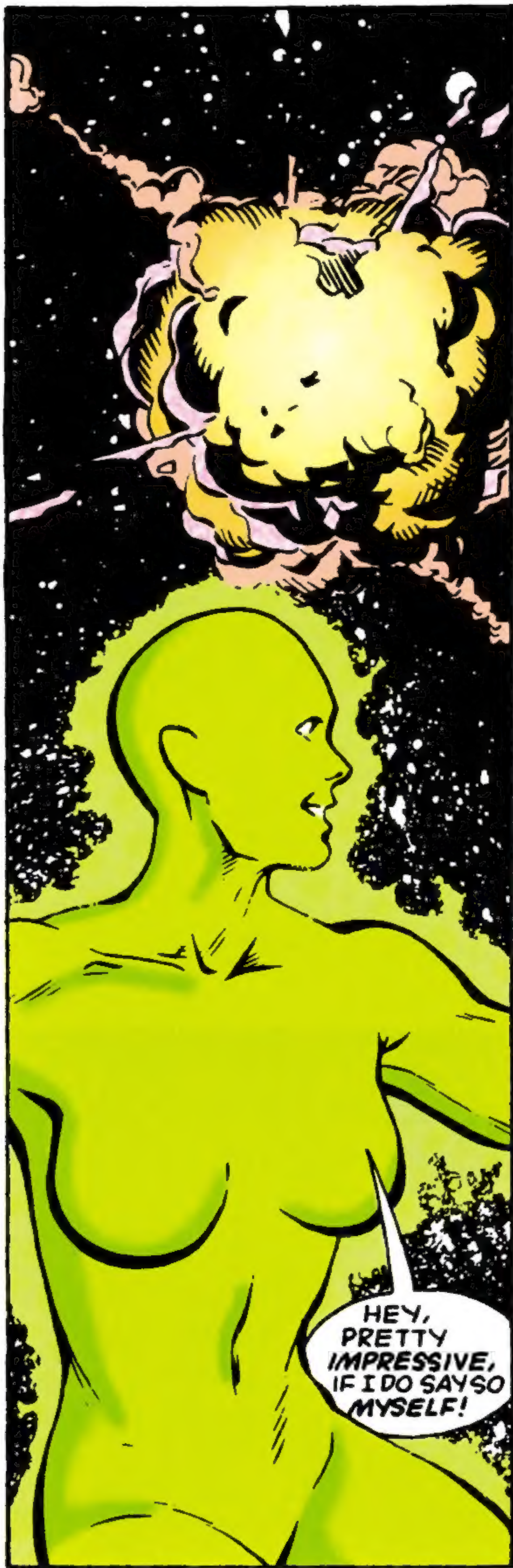
FLEDERWEB'S STORY ABOUT
THE KHUNDS PLANNING TO
BOMB WEBER'S WORLD
BETTER BE TRUE...

...OR I'LL WRING HIS
SCRAWNY NECK!



WE'RE IN, NEON. FIRE
AWAY. AND MAKE IT LOOK
CONVINCING.

NO PROBLEM,
5. GOOD-BYE,
LEGION!



BLOODY NASS! NEON'S BLAST WAS TOO CLOSE! WE'VE SUSTAINED SOME DAMAGE!

STRAP IN BACK THERE! IT'S GONNA BE A ROUGH RIDE!

GEEZ, VI, FIRST IT'S NOT SAFE FOR ME TO BOARD THE KHUND SHIP WITH EVERYONE. NOW YOU WON'T EVEN LET ME BUCKLE MYSELF IN!

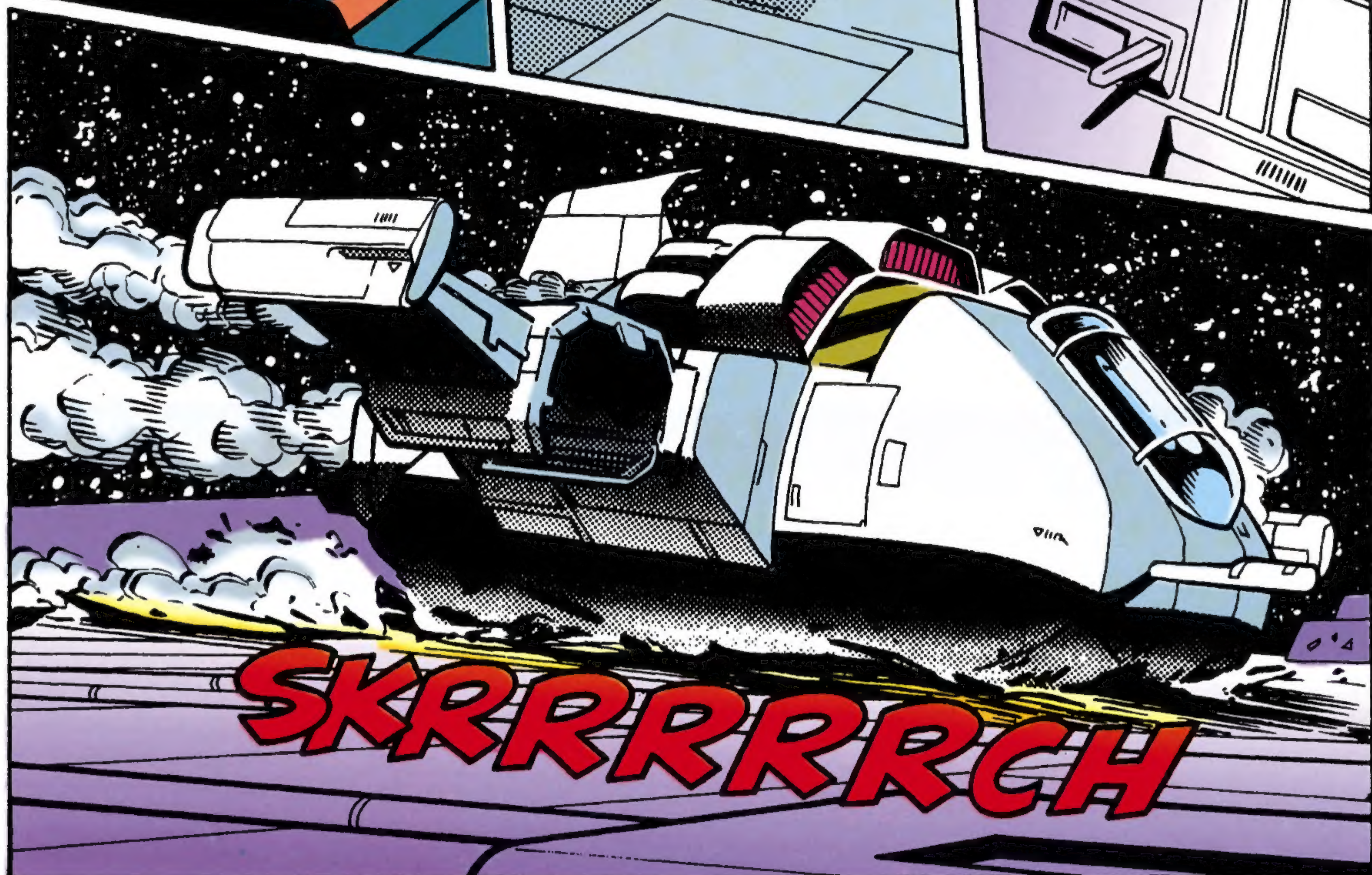
WHY WON'T YOU LET ME DO ANYTHING?

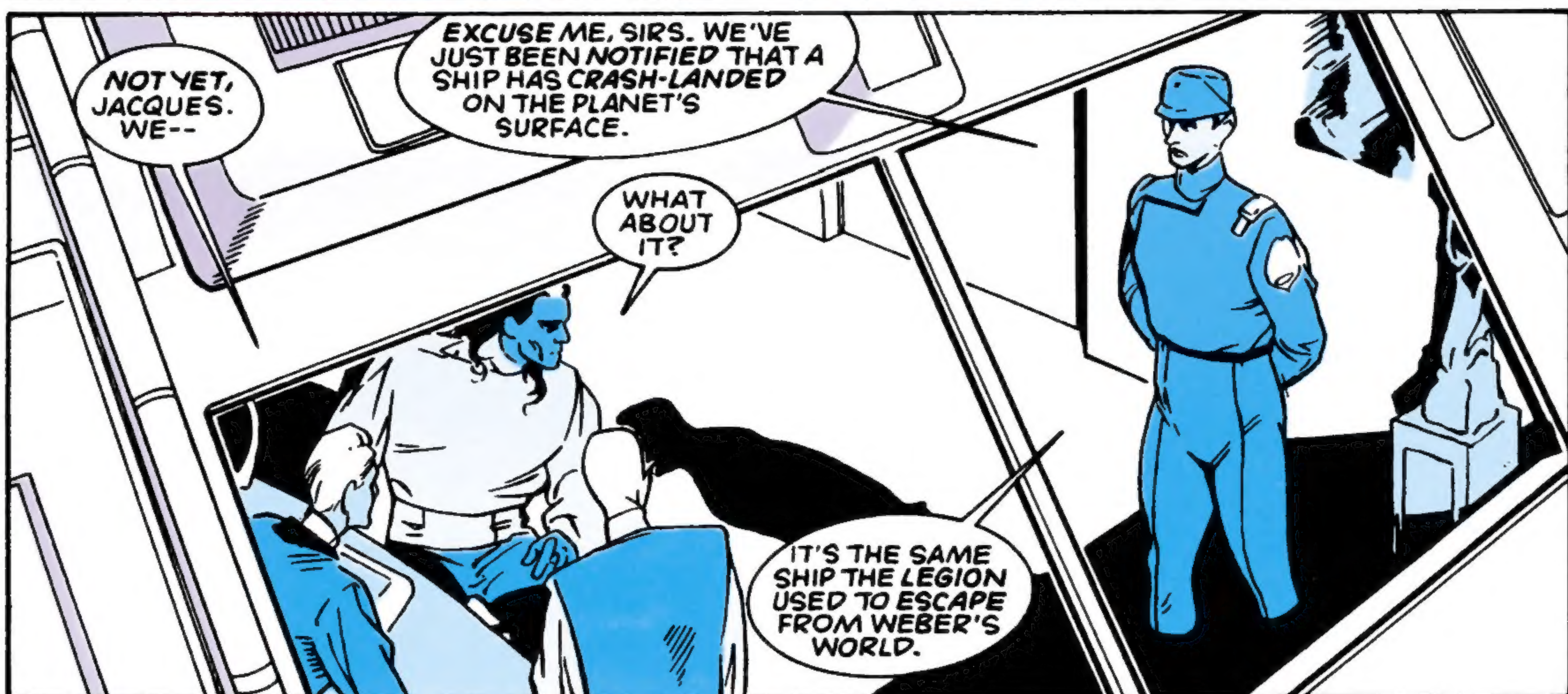
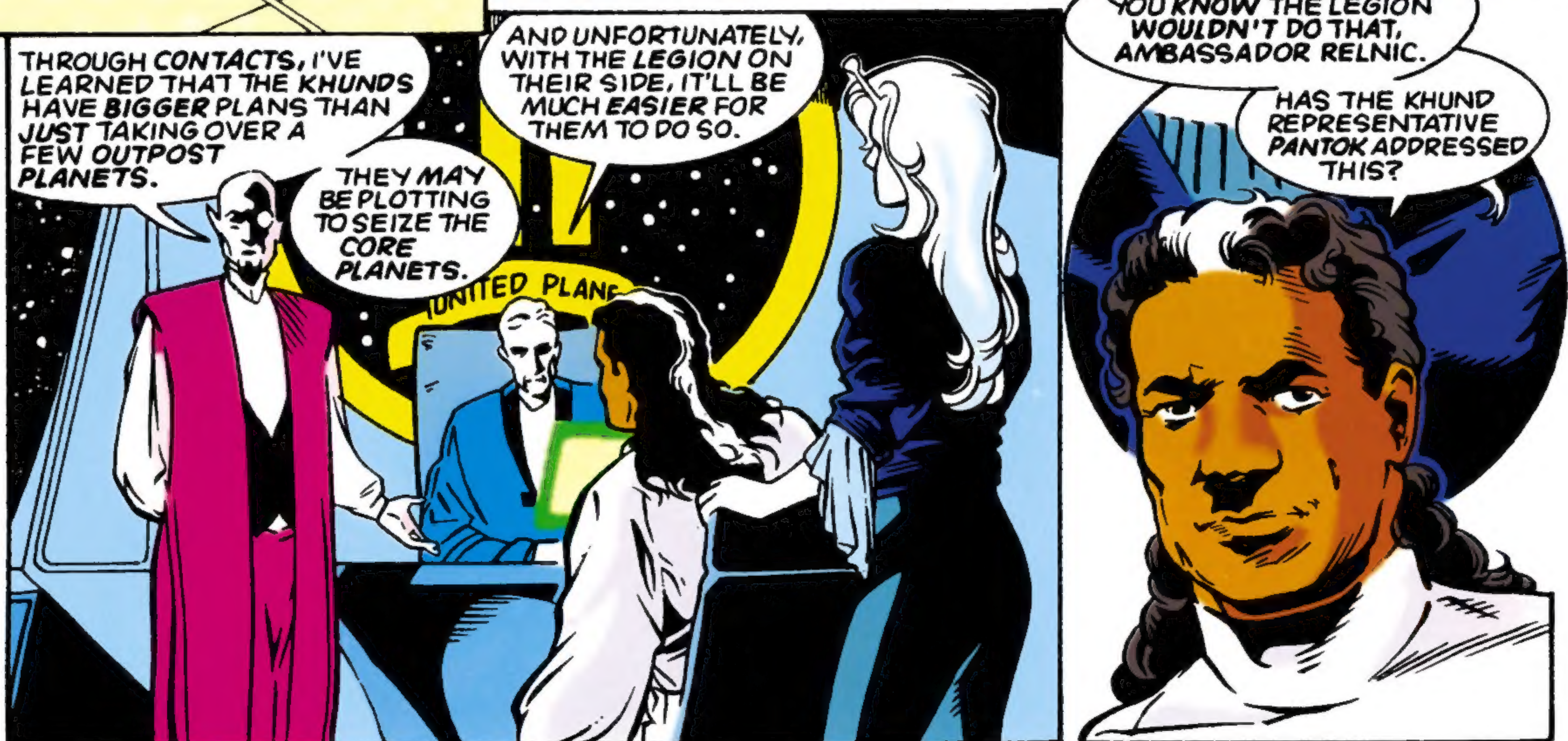
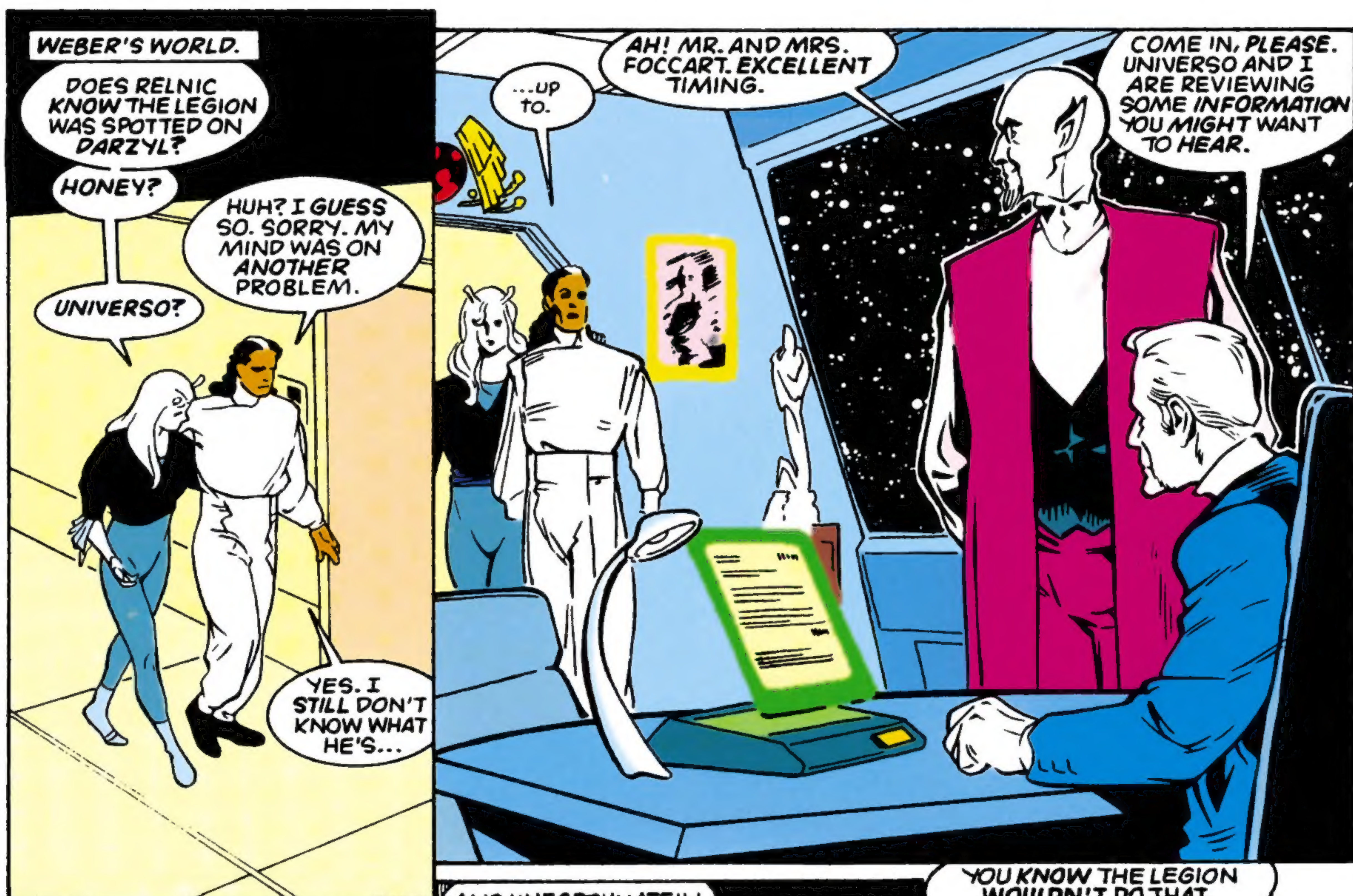
AYLA, PLEASE. YOU'RE NOT BEING LEFT OUT. EVERYONE HAS A VERY IMPORTANT PART TO PLAY IN THIS MISSION.

WHY ON BRAAL DID SHE HAVE TO HIT THE WING?! SHE KNEW HOW LONG IT TOOK ME TO REPAIR IT!

FORGET THAT, LOOMIS! CAN YOU LAND US SAFELY?

I'LL TRY, BUT PRAY THAT JEWEL'S SPELL WORKS--





THE INFINITE LIBRARY: BUILT OUTSIDE OF TIME BY UNKNOWN HANDS, THIS FABLED LIBRARY'S VOLUMES STORE THE HISTORY OF EVERYONE AND EVERYTHING IN EVERY TIMELINE. SCHOLARS HAVE SPENT LIFETIMES SEARCHING FOR IT-- ALWAYS IN VAIN.
--MYTHS AND LEGENDS OF THE GALAXY, VOLUME III

DAMN HIM! WHO IS HE TO TREAT ME LIKE THAT? TO LEAVE ME FOR DEAD AND THEN WALK AWAY?

NO. DAMN ME FOR UNDERESTIMATING HIM. I HAD BECOME HIM-- I KNEW HIS CUNNING, HIS TREACHERY.

BUT HOW DID HE RETURN? I WAS SURE HE WAS ERASED FROM ALL EXISTENCE.

NO MATTER... I AM AWARE OF HIS PRESENCE NOW.

AT LAST-- THE FINAL TREATMENT OF THE REJUVENATION SPELL. THIS HAS TAKEN FAR TOO LONG... TOO MUCH ENERGY...

... I NEED MORE TIME-- BUT I CAN NO LONGER TRUST IT.

DESPERATE MEASURES ARE CALLED FOR.

I am forced to seek alliances-- even with those who are my oldest enemies.

FSSSH

AH, BAALDUR-- FROM HERE I'LL BEGIN THE BATTLE TO RECLAIM MY CONTROL OVER TIME. I'LL DESTROY ALL WHO WOULD TRY TO STOP ME...

... EVEN IF I HAVE TO ERASE THE ENTIRE LEGION FROM HISTORY TO DO IT!



WEBER'S WORLD.

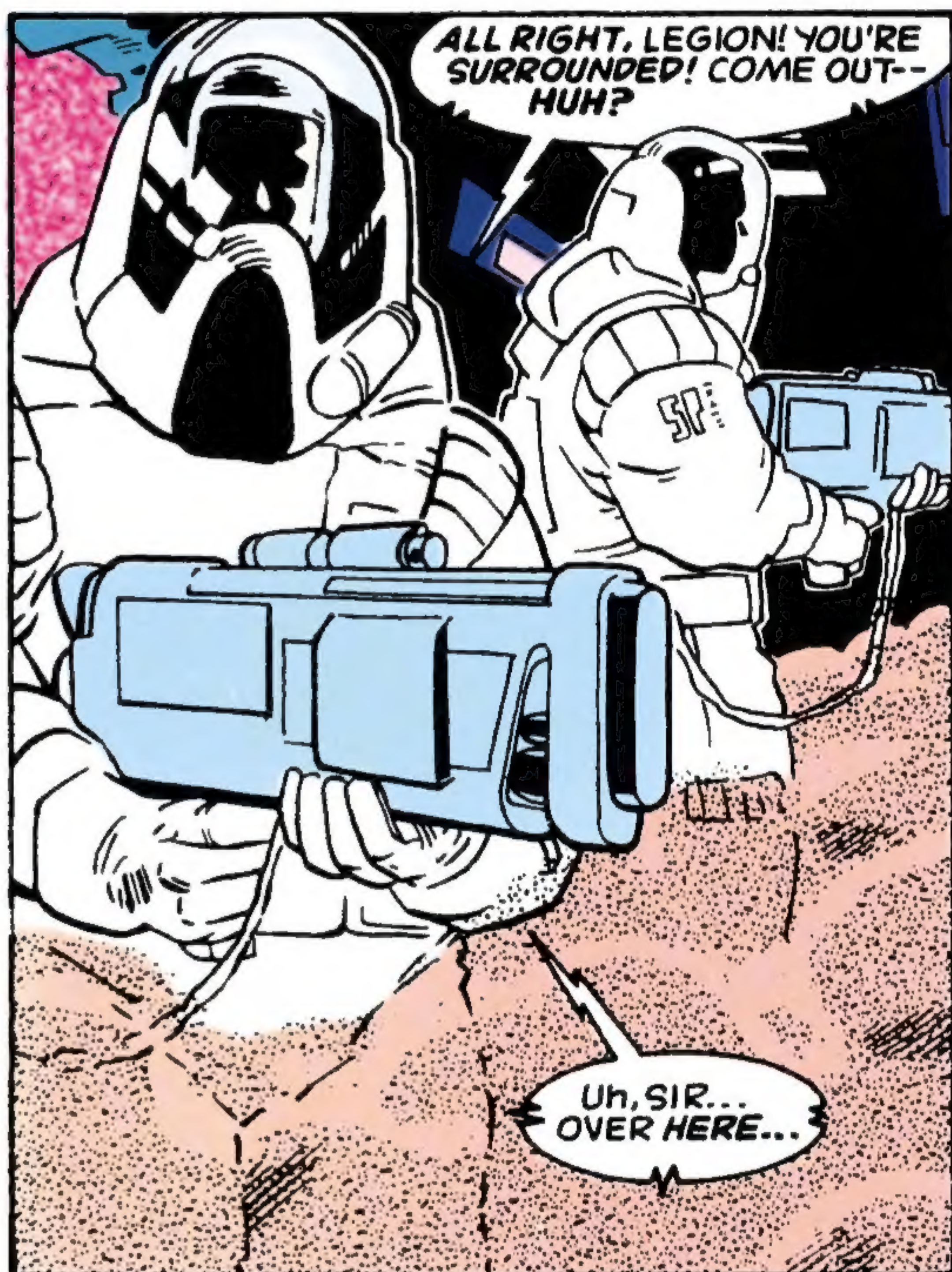
STRANGE. THERE DOESN'T APPEAR TO BE MUCH DAMAGE.

YOU GOT THAT CHARGE IN PLACE YET, LETTERIO?

ALMOST. I'M ATTACHING THE ENVIRO-SEAL LINK NOW.

BE ALERT. WE DON'T KNOW WHICH LEGION MEMBERS ARE ON BOARD.

GOT IT! LET'S GO!



ALL RIGHT, LEGION! YOU'RE SURROUNDED! COME OUT--HUH?

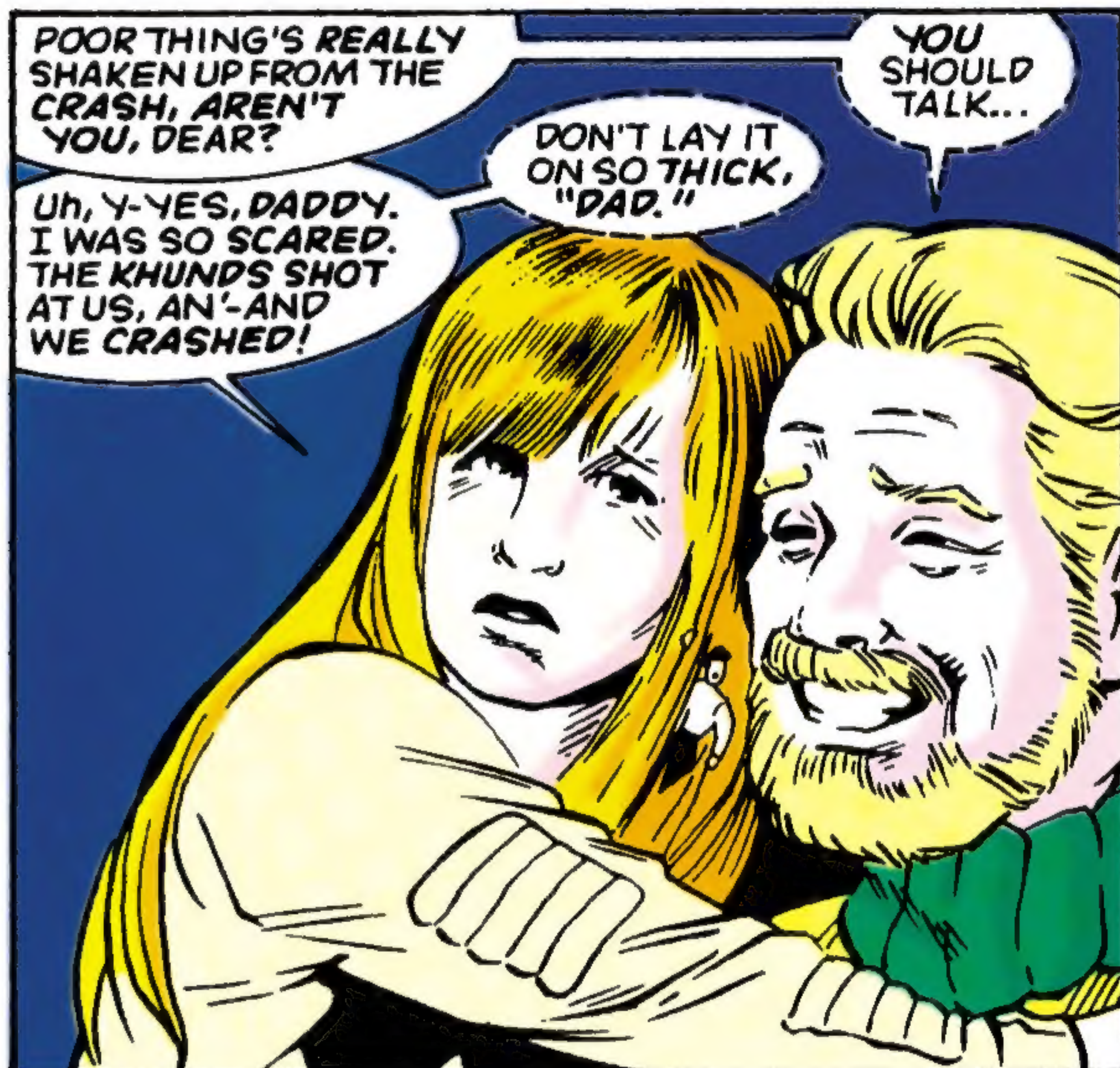
Uh, SIR... OVER HERE...



HELLO! SORRY TO CAUSE TROUBLE, BUT WE NEEDED SOME HELP! OUR... COMMUNICATORS ARE OUT!

MY, ER, DAUGHTER AND I NEEDED A RESCUE, AND--

HUH?



POOR THING'S REALLY SHAKEN UP FROM THE CRASH, AREN'T YOU, DEAR?

Uh, Y-YES, DADDY. I WAS SO SCARED. THE KHUNDS SHOT AT US, AN'-AND WE CRASHED!

DON'T LAY IT ON SO THICK, "DAD."

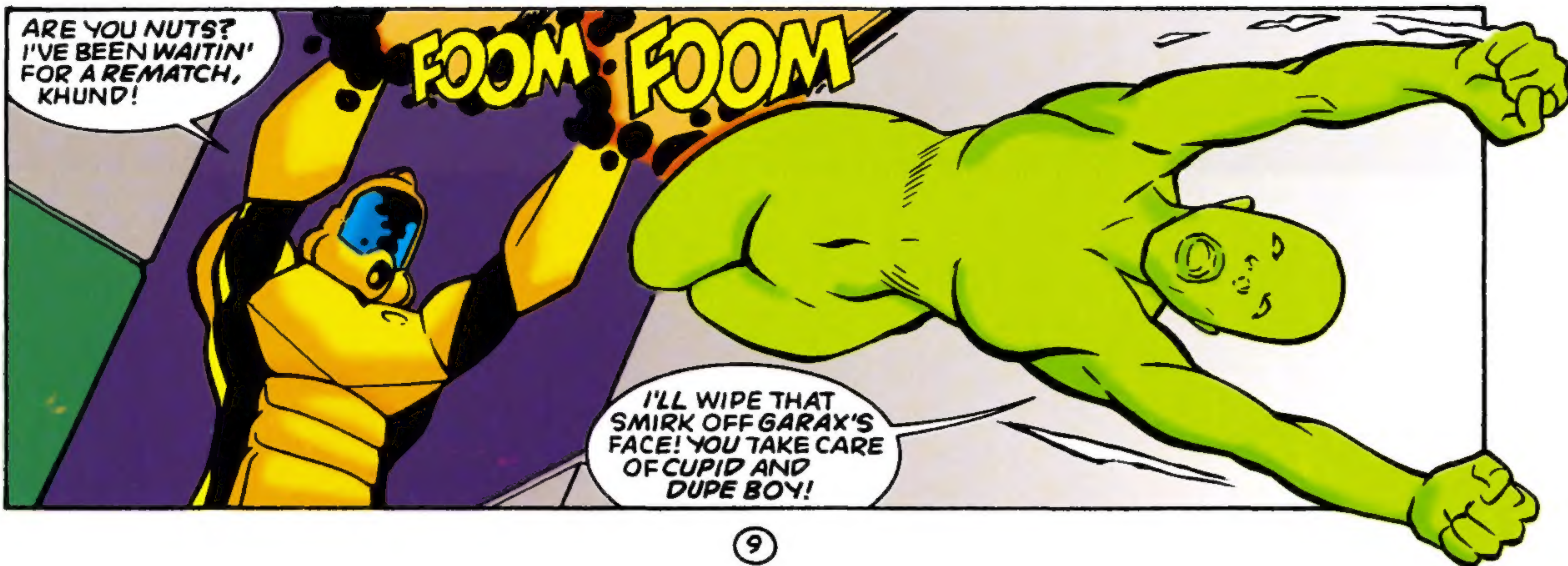
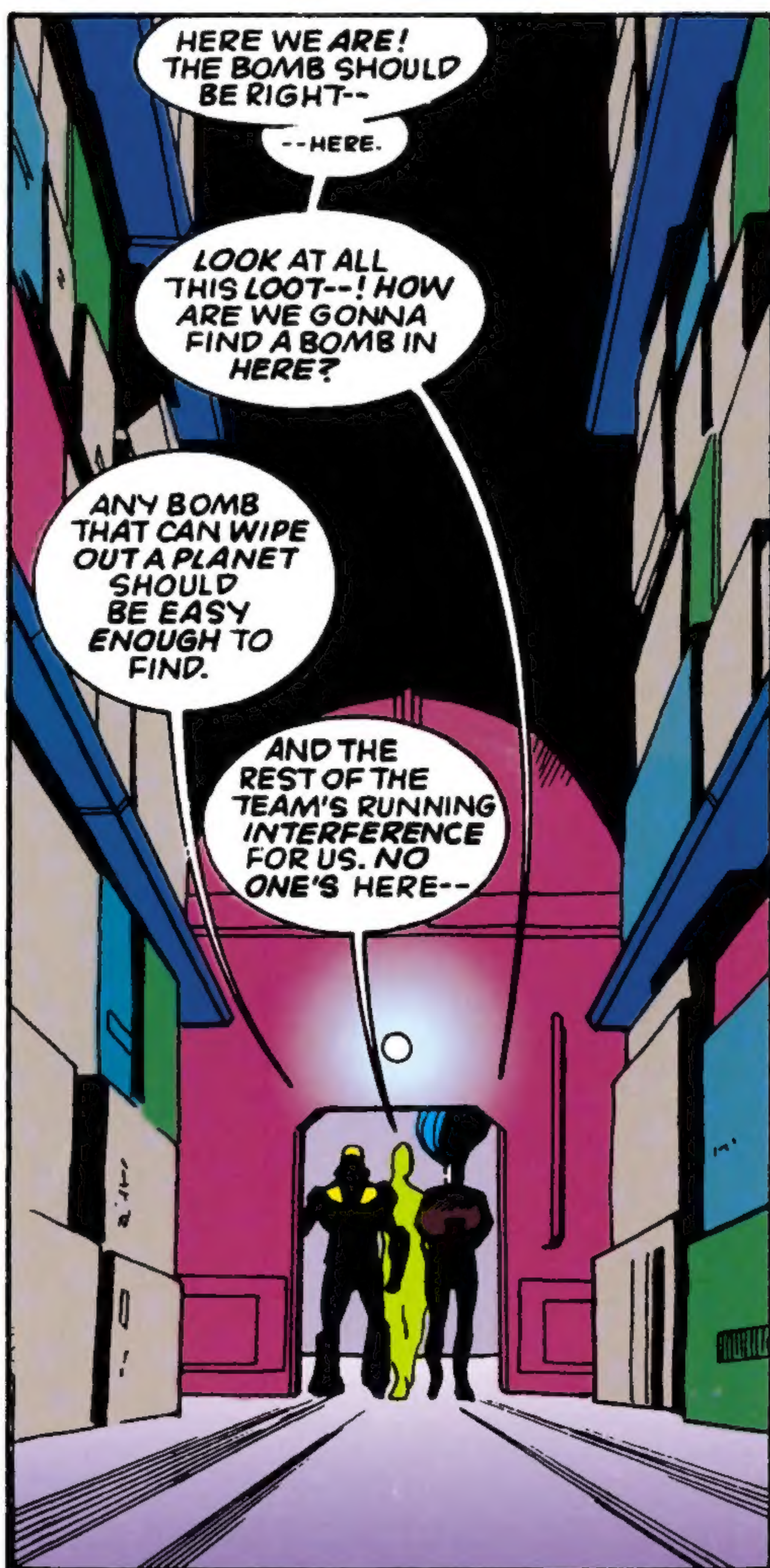
YOU SHOULD TALK...

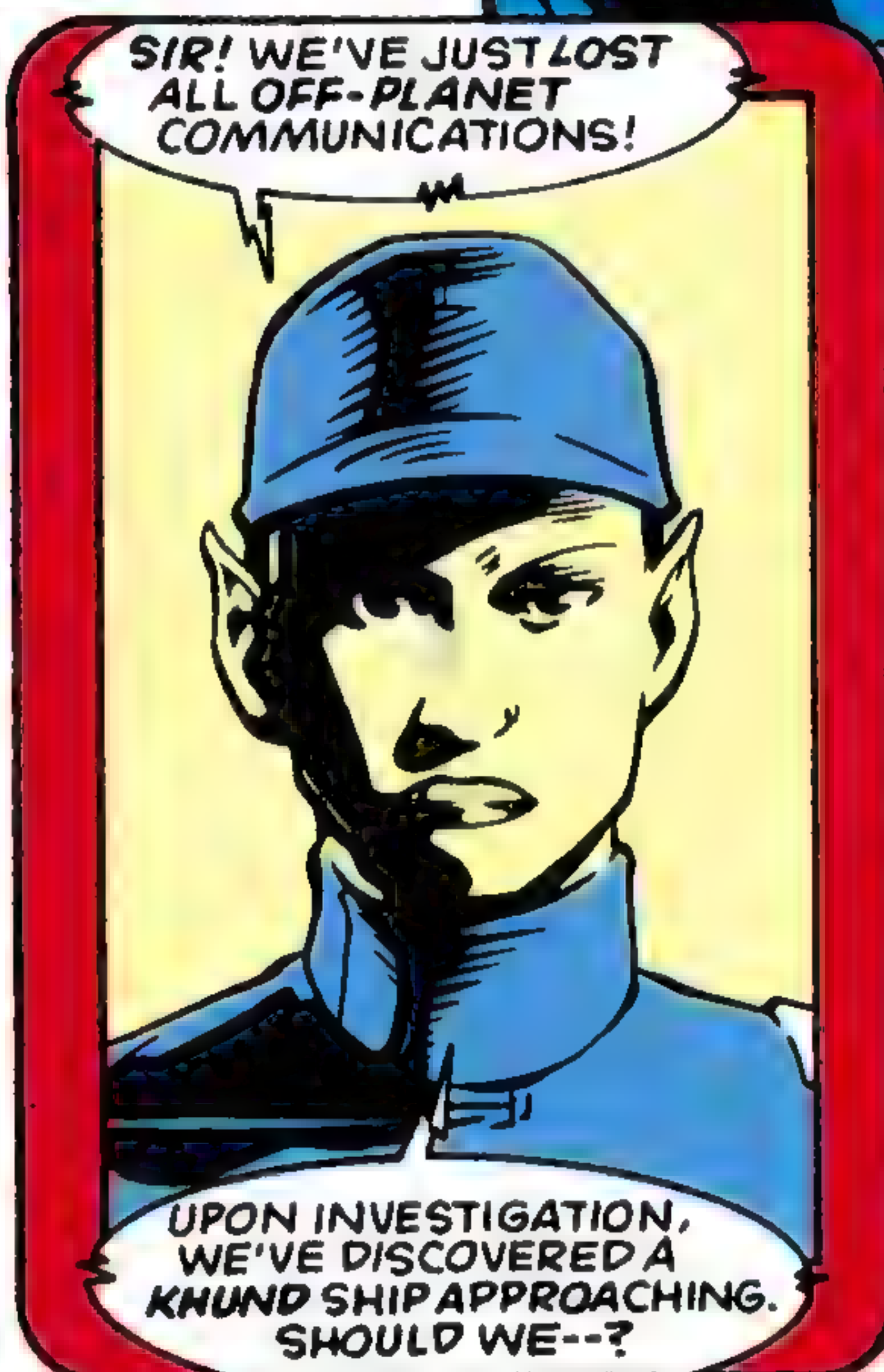
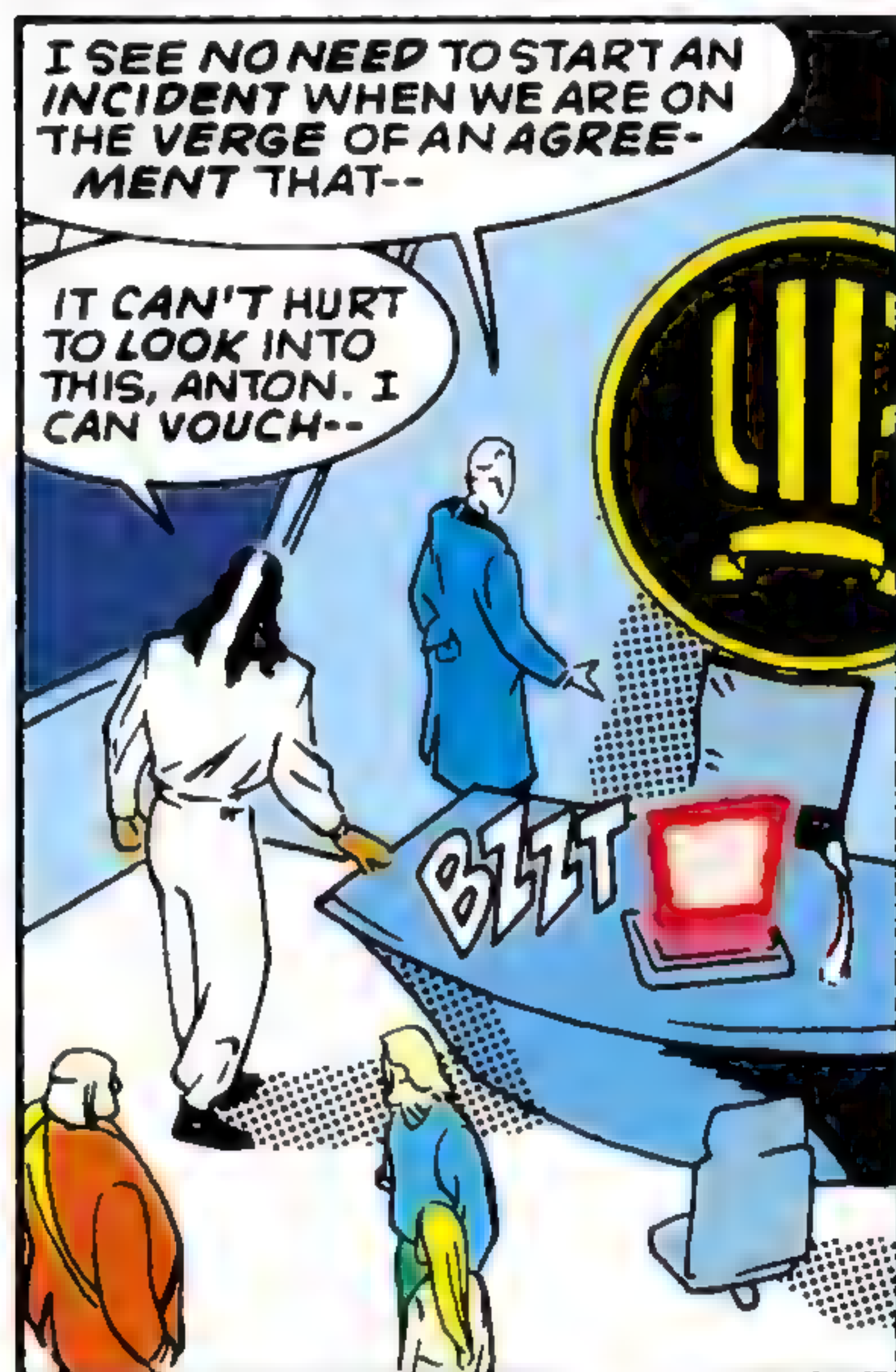


PETERS TO CENTRAL COMMAND. FALSE ALARM. NO LEGION HERE. JUST A COUPLE OF CIVILIANS.

"ROGER, PETERS. BRING 'EM IN FOR QUESTIONING, ANYWAY."





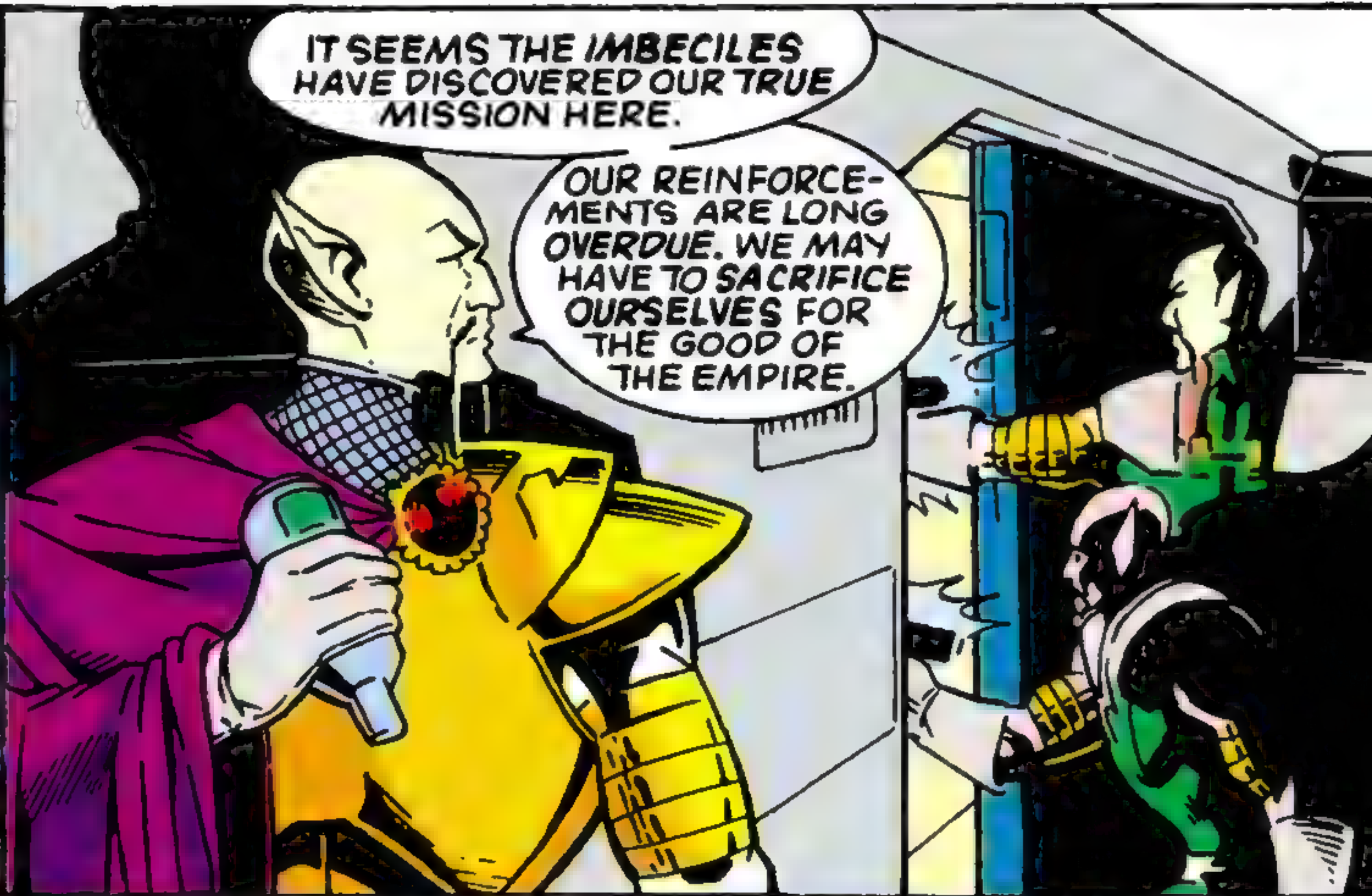




THE KHUNDS BARRICADED THEMSELVES IN WHEN THEY SAW US COMING, SIR.

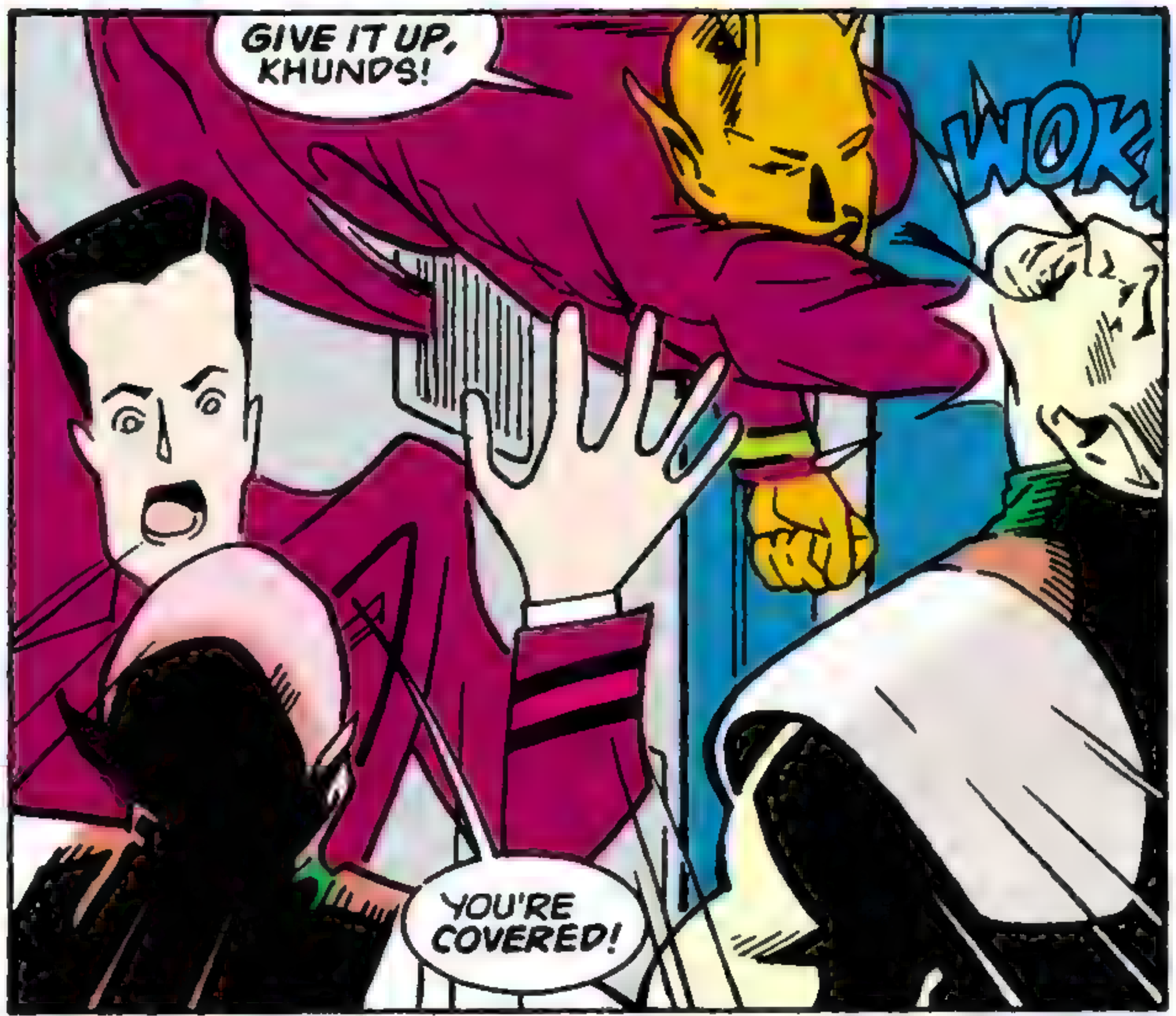
THE CREW WE DETAINED ON THEIR SHIP MUST HAVE WARNED THEM. DO YOU NEED ASSISTANCE?

NO, SIR. THIS SITUATION WILL BE WRAPPED UP SHORTLY.



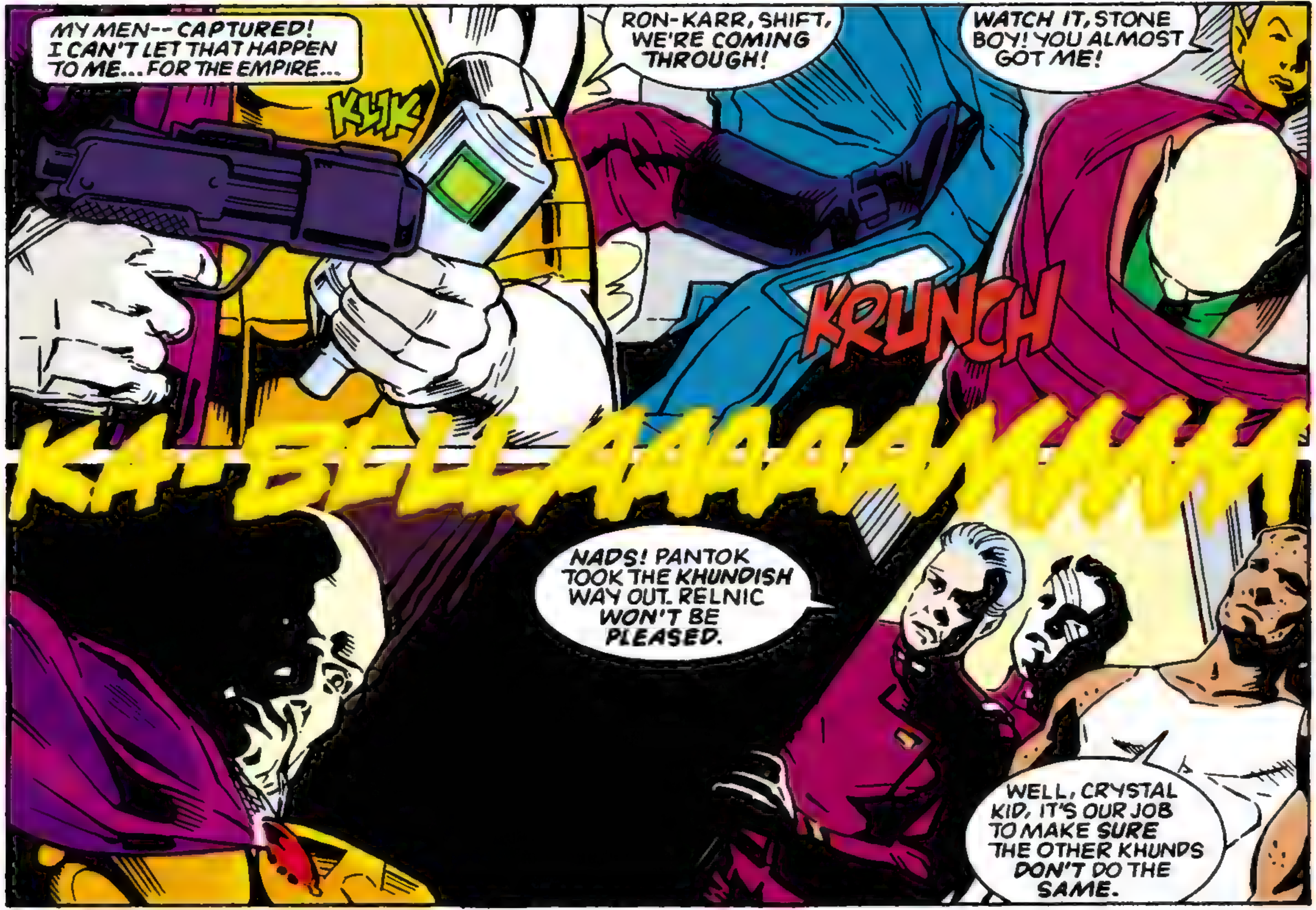
IT SEEMS THE IMBECILES HAVE DISCOVERED OUR TRUE MISSION HERE.

OUR REINFORCEMENTS ARE LONG OVERDUE. WE MAY HAVE TO SACRIFICE OURSELVES FOR THE GOOD OF THE EMPIRE.



GIVE IT UP, KHUNDS!

YOU'RE COVERED!



MY MEN-- CAPTURED! I CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN TO ME... FOR THE EMPIRE...

RON-KARR, SHIFT, WE'RE COMING THROUGH!

WATCH IT, STONE BOY! YOU ALMOST GOT ME!

NADS! PANTOK TOOK THE KHUNDISH WAY OUT. RELNIC WON'T BE PLEASED.

WELL, CRYSTAL KID, IT'S OUR JOB TO MAKE SURE THE OTHER KHUNDS DON'T DO THE SAME.







I'VE BEEN TRACKING THE
LEGION FOR DAYS--
COULDN'T CATCH UP--
DAMN THIS SHIP!

THEIR "TRAITOR" STATUS
HAS KEPT THEM ON
THE RUN--

--BUT THAT BLAST
CERTAINLY LOOKS
LIKE THEIR
HANDIWORK.

BUT WHAT ARE THEY
DOING ON A KHUND
SHIP? THE REPORTS
COULDN'T POSSIBLY
BE TRUE...

...DAMN THIS
SHIP--I NEED
TO FLY FREE...



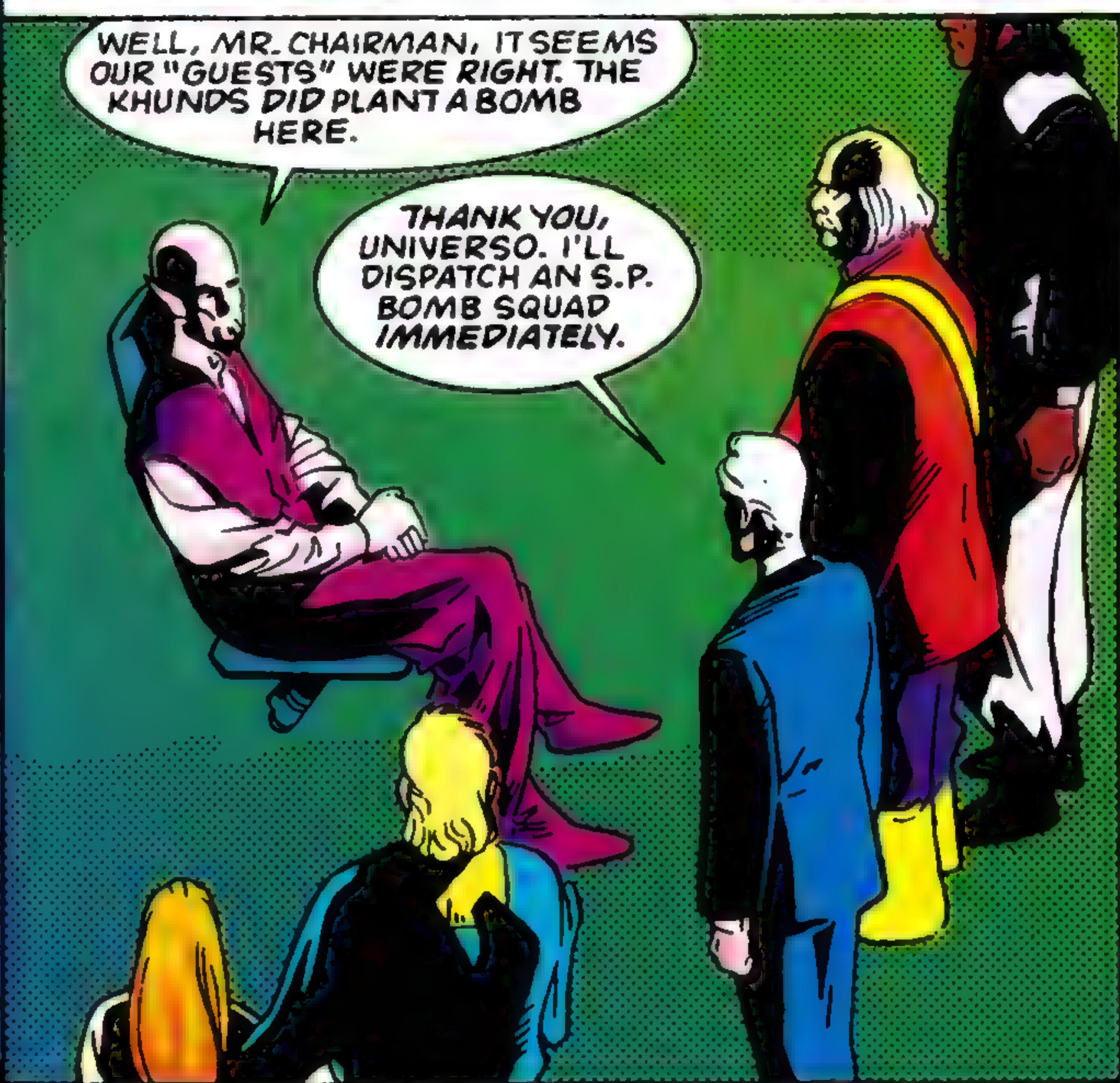
WEBER'S WORLD
HOLDING CELLS.

UNIVERSO'S "TALENT"
FOR AFFECTING PEOPLE'S
MINDS IS PROVING
USEFUL TO US. GLAD HE'S
ON OUR SIDE.

I'M NOT SO
SURE, JON.

TELL ME
WHAT YOU KNOW
ABOUT THE
BOMB.

Primary bomb...
near core of planet...
tied into environ-
mental system...



WELL, MR. CHAIRMAN, IT SEEMS
OUR "GUESTS" WERE RIGHT. THE
KHUNDS DID PLANT A BOMB
HERE.

THANK YOU,
UNIVERSO. I'LL
DISPATCH AN S.P.
BOMB SQUAD
IMMEDIATELY.



JON, WOULD IT BE POSSIBLE
FOR THE TITAN AMBASSADOR
TO DOUBLE-CHECK UNIVERSO'S
FINDINGS?

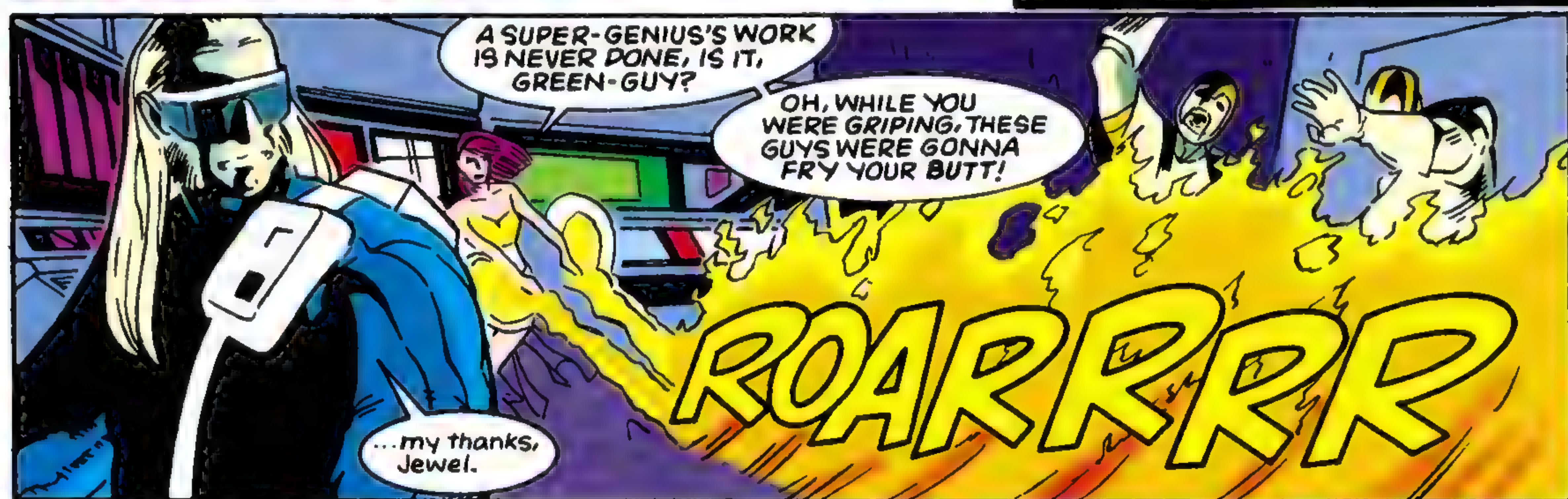
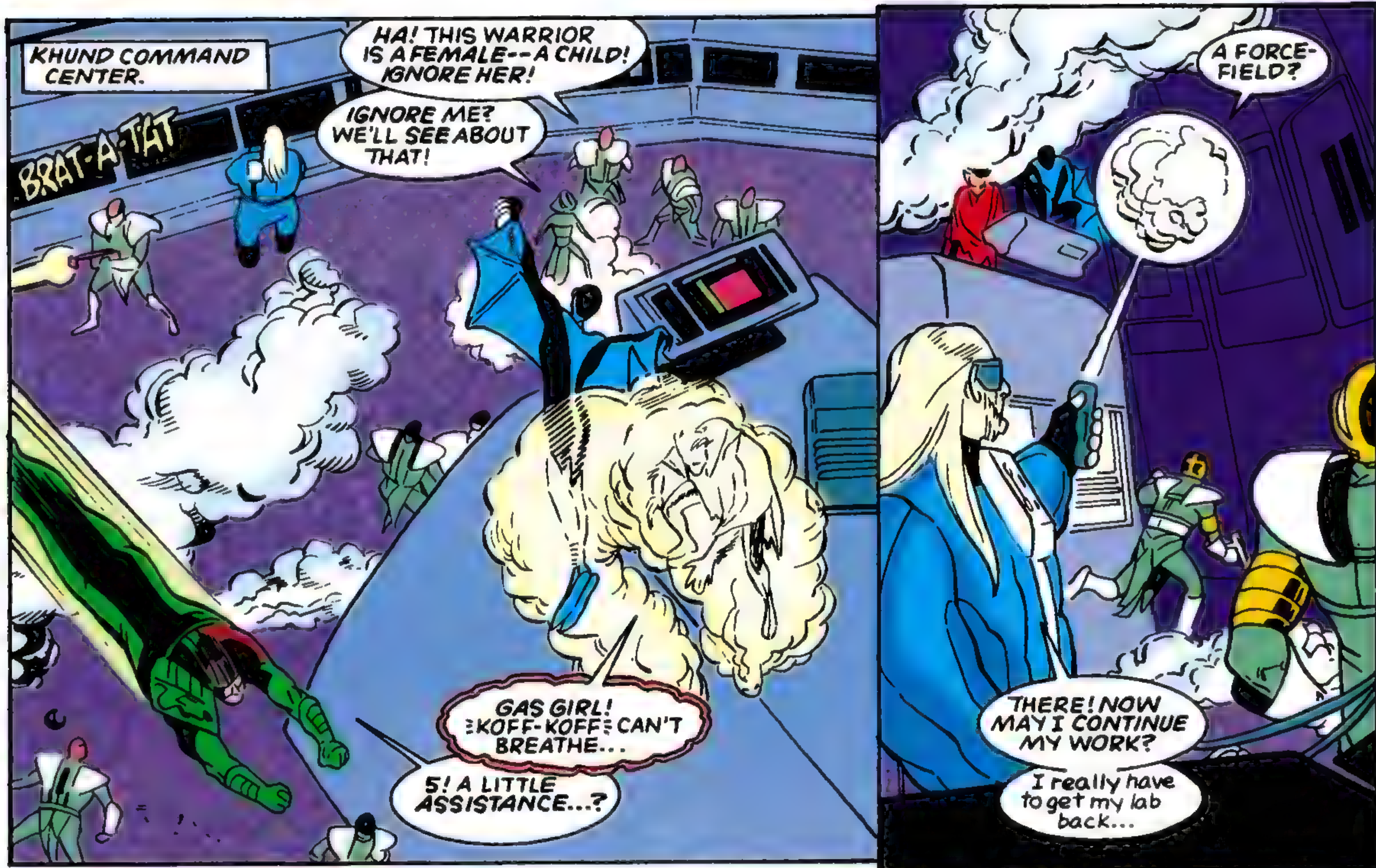
I KNOW YOU'RE
SUSPICIOUS OF VIDAR'S
INTENTIONS, BUT DON'T
YOU THINK HE'S PROVEN
HIMSELF?

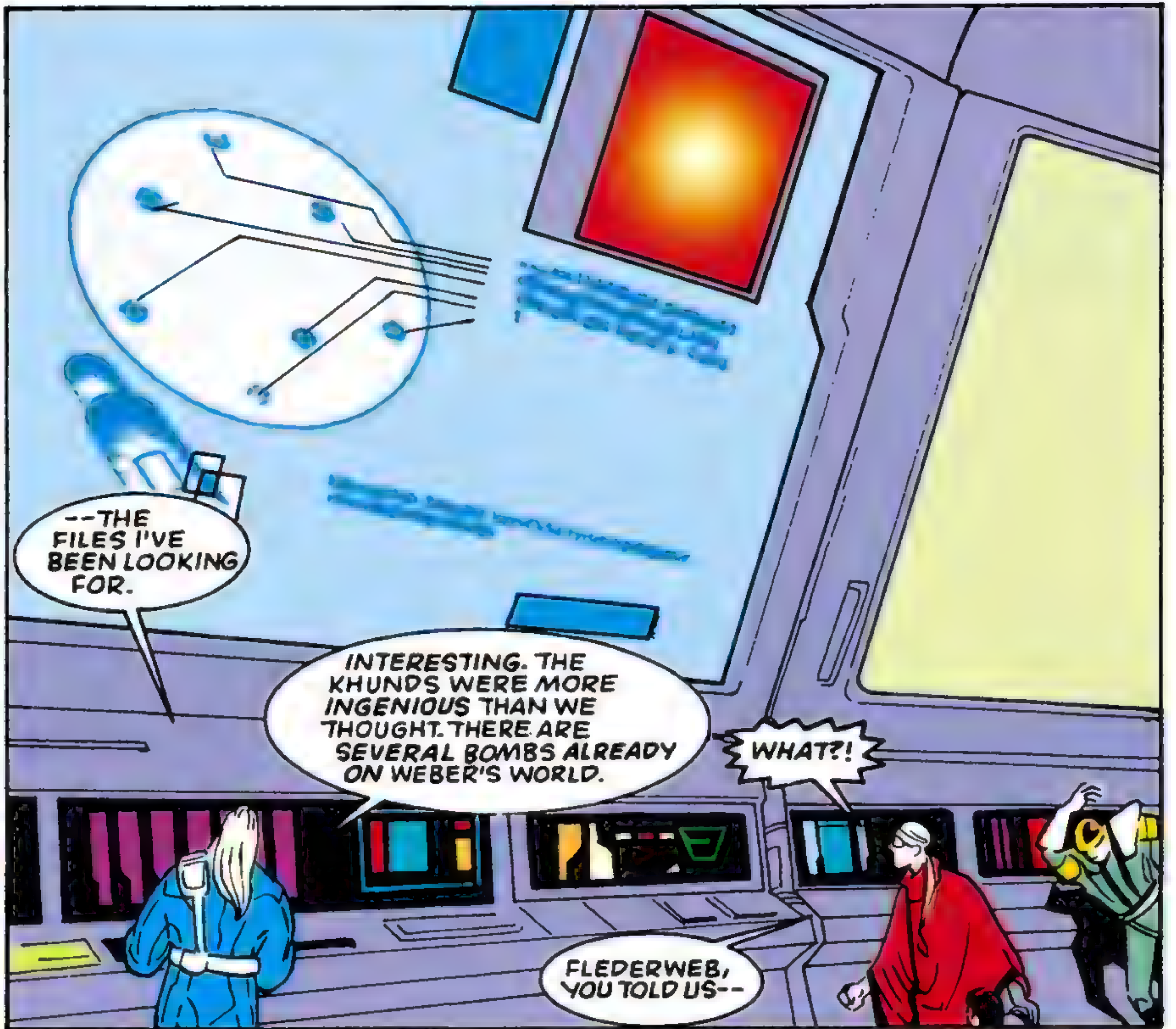
NO, I
DON'T.

HMM...I
WILL LOOK
INTO IT.

PLEASE
BE CAREFUL,
VI.

AYLA, I CAN
GET TO THE BOMB
FASTER THROUGH
THE AIR DUCTS.
UPDATE LOOMIS
WHEN YOU CAN.







Core... bombs...
United Planets fall...
vidar... galaxy...

GOOD LORD!
DID HE SAY
"BOMBS"?

IF THERE'S MORE THAN
ONE BOMB, WE'VE GOT
A BIG PROBLEM.

WE MUST
INFORM
RELNIC.

GASP!
VI...

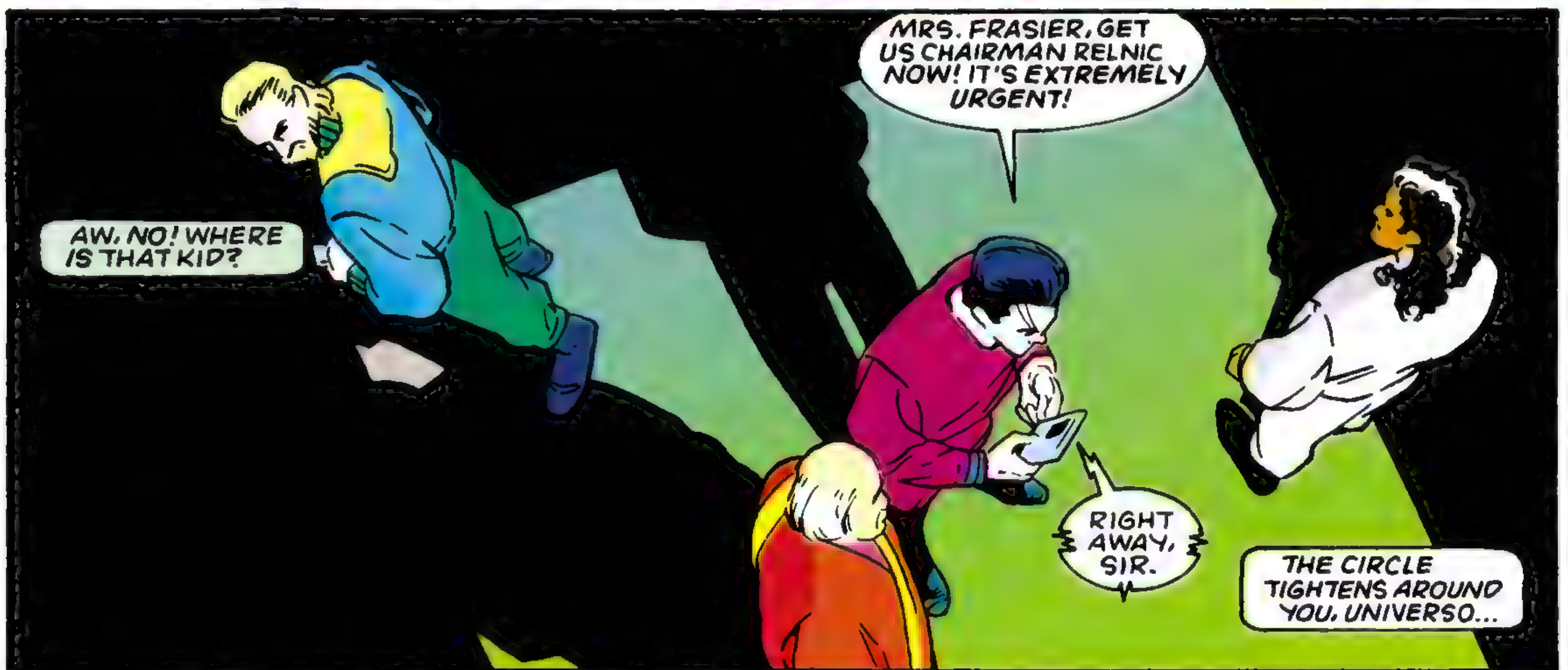


DO THAT,
JON. WHEN
THE AMBASSA-
DOR IS DONE,
I HAVE
SOMETHING
OF MY OWN I
NEED TO LOOK
INTO.



DAMN COMMUNICATOR!
NOTHING BUT STATIC...

...AYLA, WE BETTER
FIND VI. SHE--AYLA?

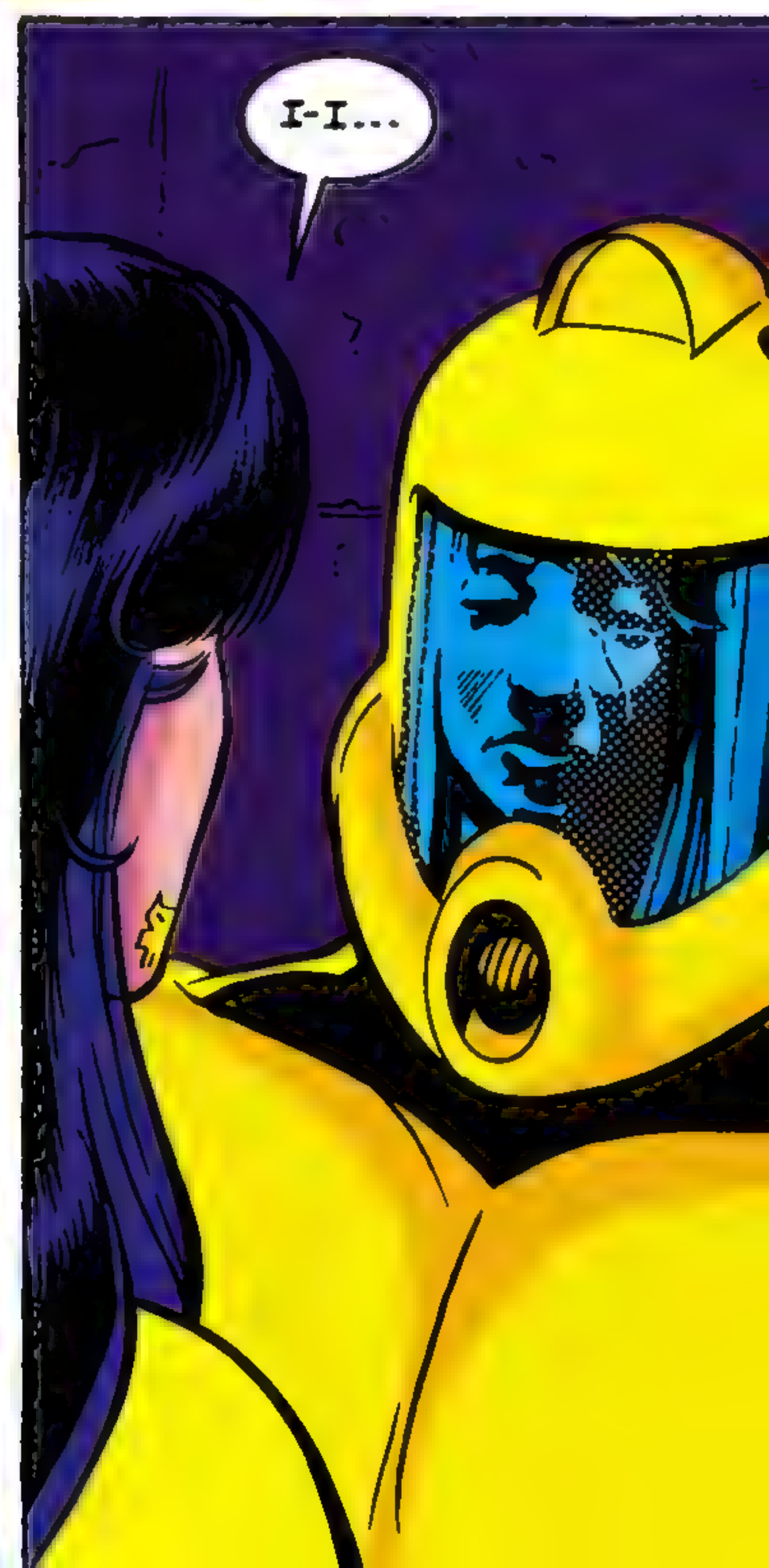
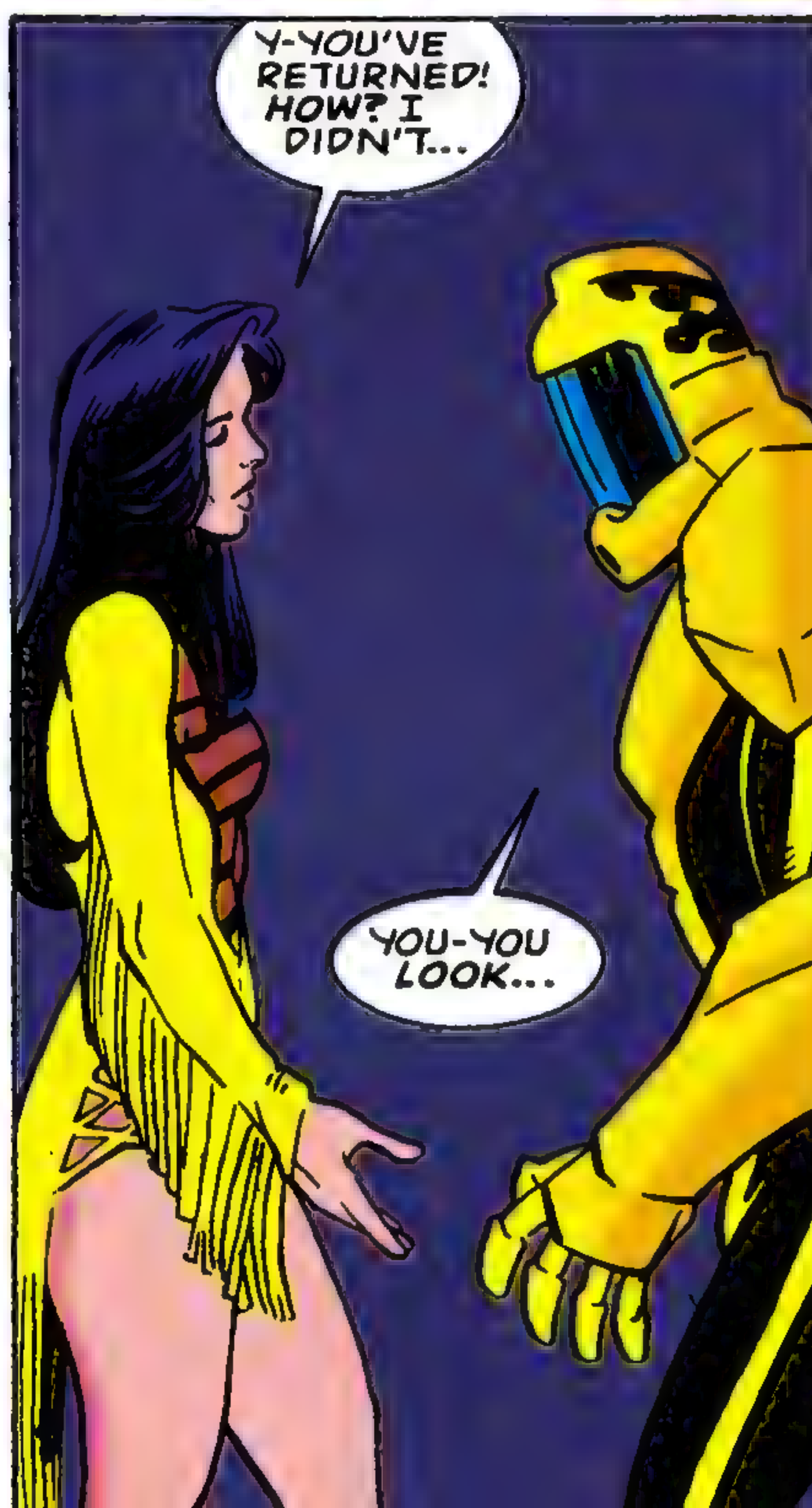
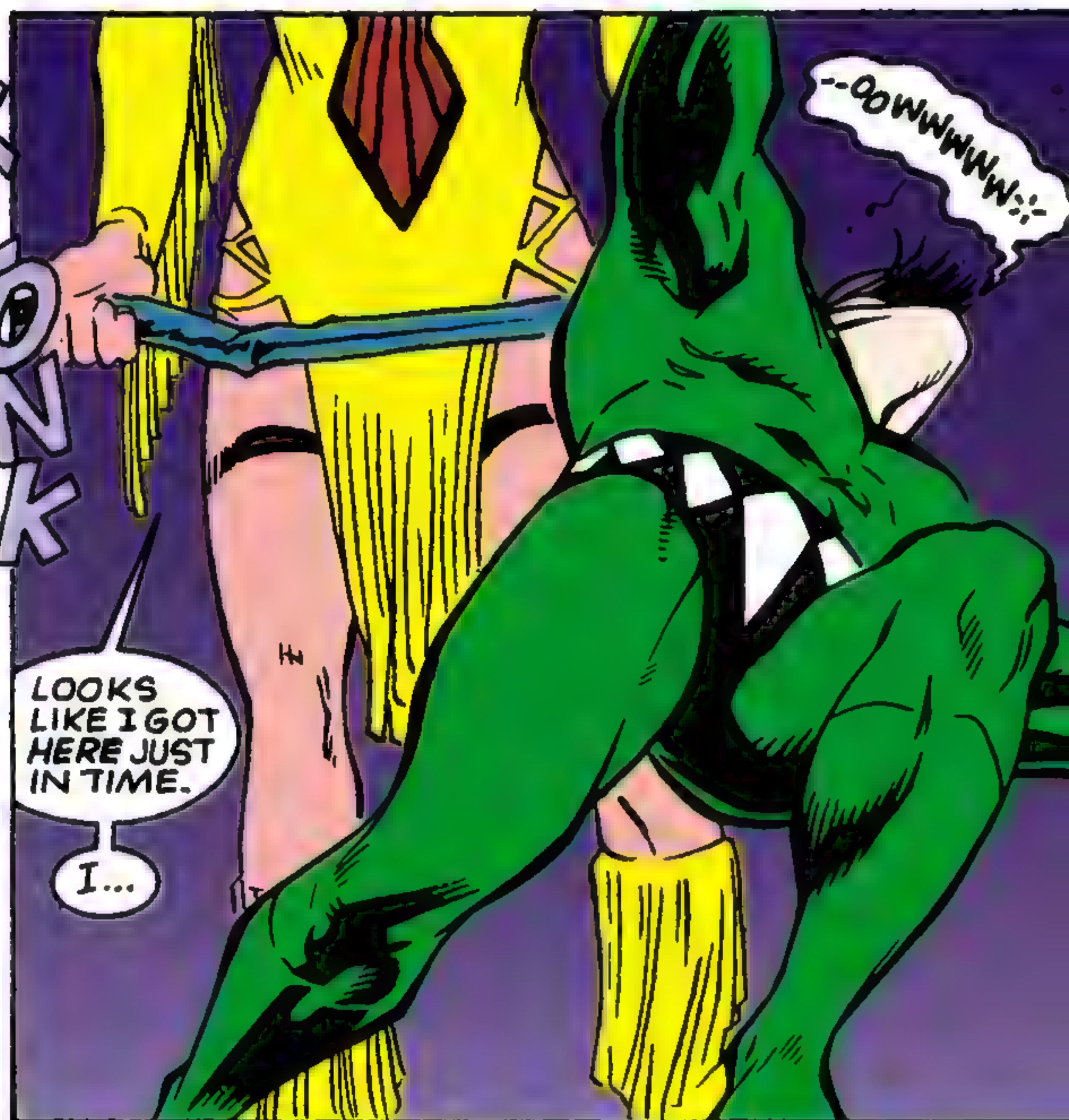
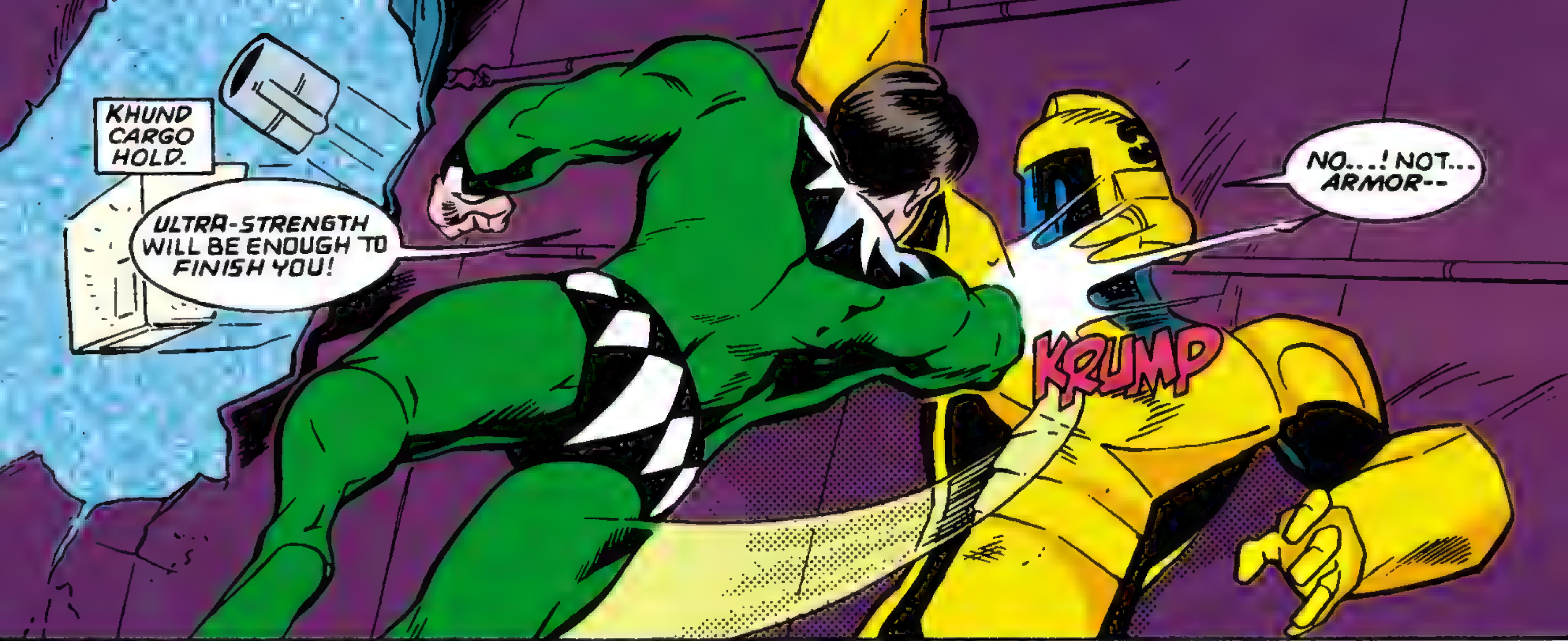


AW, NO! WHERE
IS THAT KID?

MRS. FRASIER, GET
US CHAIRMAN RELNIC
NOW! IT'S EXTREMELY
URGENT!

RIGHT
AWAY,
SIR.

THE CIRCLE
TIGHTENS AROUND
YOU, UNIVERSE...





CELESTE?

GOOD TO SEE YOU'VE RECOVERED, DAWNSTAR. WE CAN USE YOUR HELP!

NEON TO DRAGONTEAM. OUR SEARCH HERE WAS A BUST.

WHO?

GOTCHA, NEON. S. ANYLUCK SHUTTING DOWN THE BOMBS YET?

NO. I CAN'T EVEN ISOLATE THEIR POWER SOURCE. I'M TRYING TO SHUT DOWN THE SCRAMBLERS AND RELAY WORD TO VI'S TEAM.

NRG! I SNAGGED WAVE AND THE KHUNDS-- BUT WAVE'S HURT!

OH!



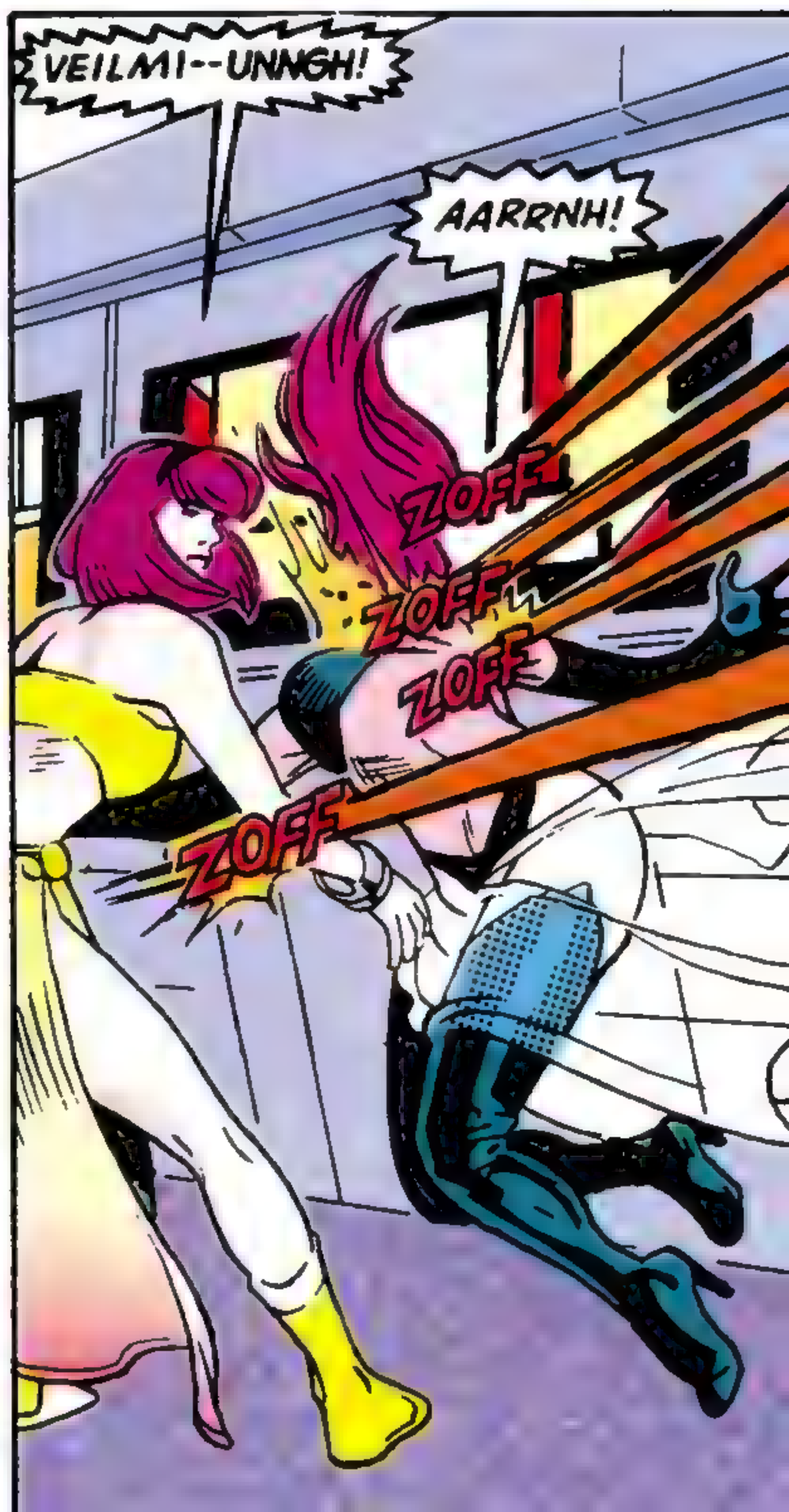
VEILMIST! PLEASE, HELP US!

I COULD TELEPORT THE BOMBS AWAY, BUT ONLY IF MASTER JO WILL HAVE ME!



YOU TRAITOROUS COW! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR BETRAYALS!

KA-CHOW
KA-CHOW



VEILMI--UNNGH!

AARRNH!

ZOFF
ZOFF
ZOFF



JOOOLS!
YOU'VE HURT
HER!

GRAWLL!

WHAT
IN SEVEN
HELLS?!



GRAAAAWLLL!

RRIPPP

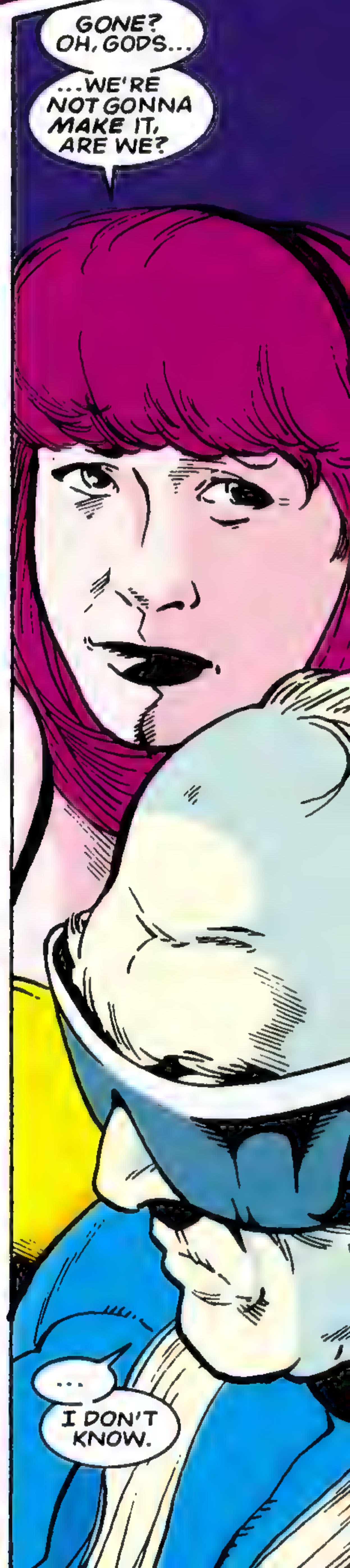
NO! GET OFF!
STOPPPPP...



WHAM!

V-VEILMIST...
IS SHE...?

FORGET HER,
JEWEL. SHE'S
GONE.



GONE?
OH, GODS...
...WE'RE
NOT GONNA
MAKE IT,
ARE WE?

...
I DON'T
KNOW.

WEBER'S WORLD, LEVEL 12.
OBSERVATION LOUNGE.

YEP, THERE'S
ANOTHER ONE.

"ATTENTION, ALL PERSONNEL!
HEAD FOR THE NEAREST
EMERGENCY SHUTTLE AND
EVACUATE THE PLANET
IMMEDIATELY...!"

ARRRRGH! THOSE
KHUND BAST--!
THAT THEY'D EVEN
THINK OF DOING
THIS...

...THESE BOMBS ARE SMALL
ENOUGH TO SMUGGLE ONTO
THE PLANET. WITH THEM
SPREAD ALL ABOUT, THEY
COULD DO THE JOB.

BUT WITH MY PENETRA-VISION
AND SUPER-SPEED, I SHOULD
BE ABLE TO FIND AND GET RID
OF THEM ALL IN TIME.

VENTILATION SHAFT.

CAN'T BELIEVE THAT BEING
SMALLER WOULD BE AN
ADVANTAGE. I'VE GOTTA
FIND VI AND WARN HER
ABOUT THE OTHER BOMBS!

WHERE THE HELL'S THAT BOMB
SQUAD? I'M DOWN TO THE LAST
FEW CONNECTIONS, AND I'M
NOT SURE WHICH WIRE'S NEXT.

AND WHO KNOWS WHY
THERE'S A RELAY
CONNECTION ON THIS
RED SOLAR BOMB.

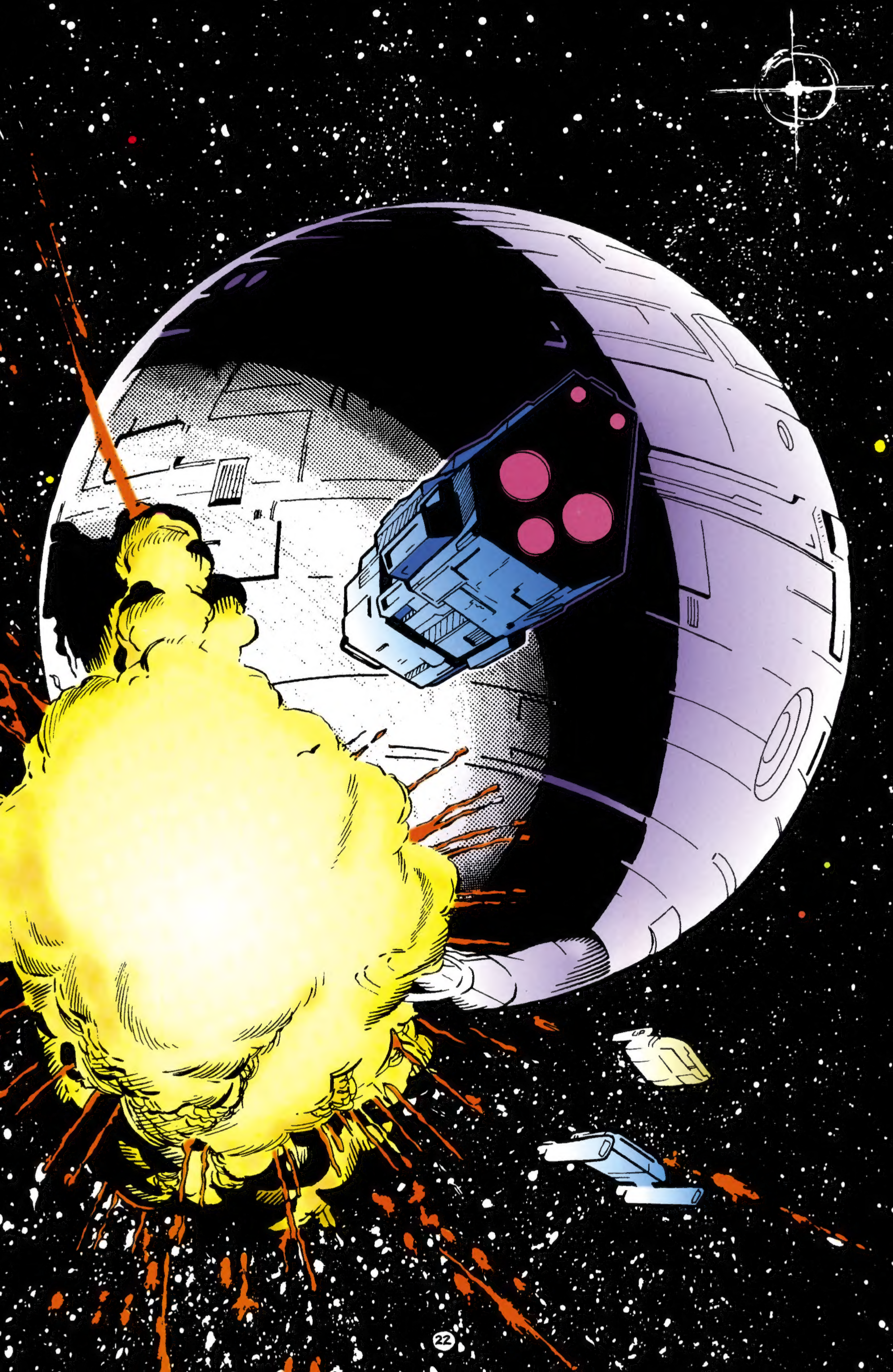
ALL MY MILITARY AND LEGION
TRAINING'S NEVER PREPARED
ME FOR ANYTHING LIKE THIS!
I SHOULDN'T BE MAKING THIS
DECISION. IT'S TOO BIG FOR ME.

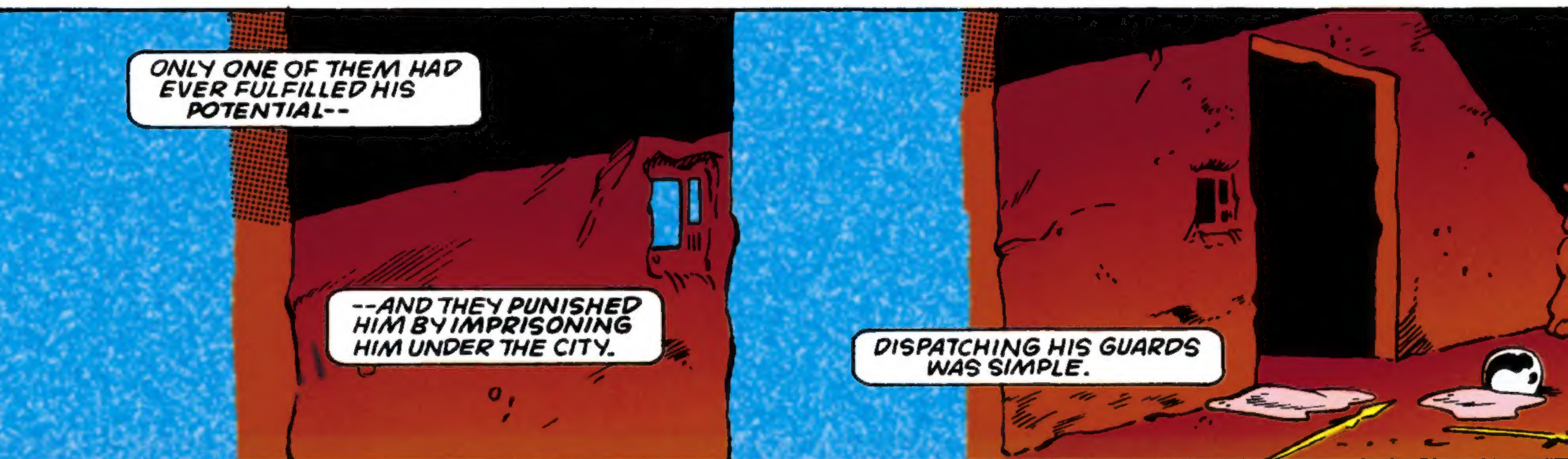
WELL, VI, YOU WANTED
TO BE IN CHARGE. YOU
GOT YOUR WISH.

CAN'T WAIT ANY
LONGER. I'VE
GOT TO CHOOSE
NOW.

GODS, PLEASE
LET ME BE--

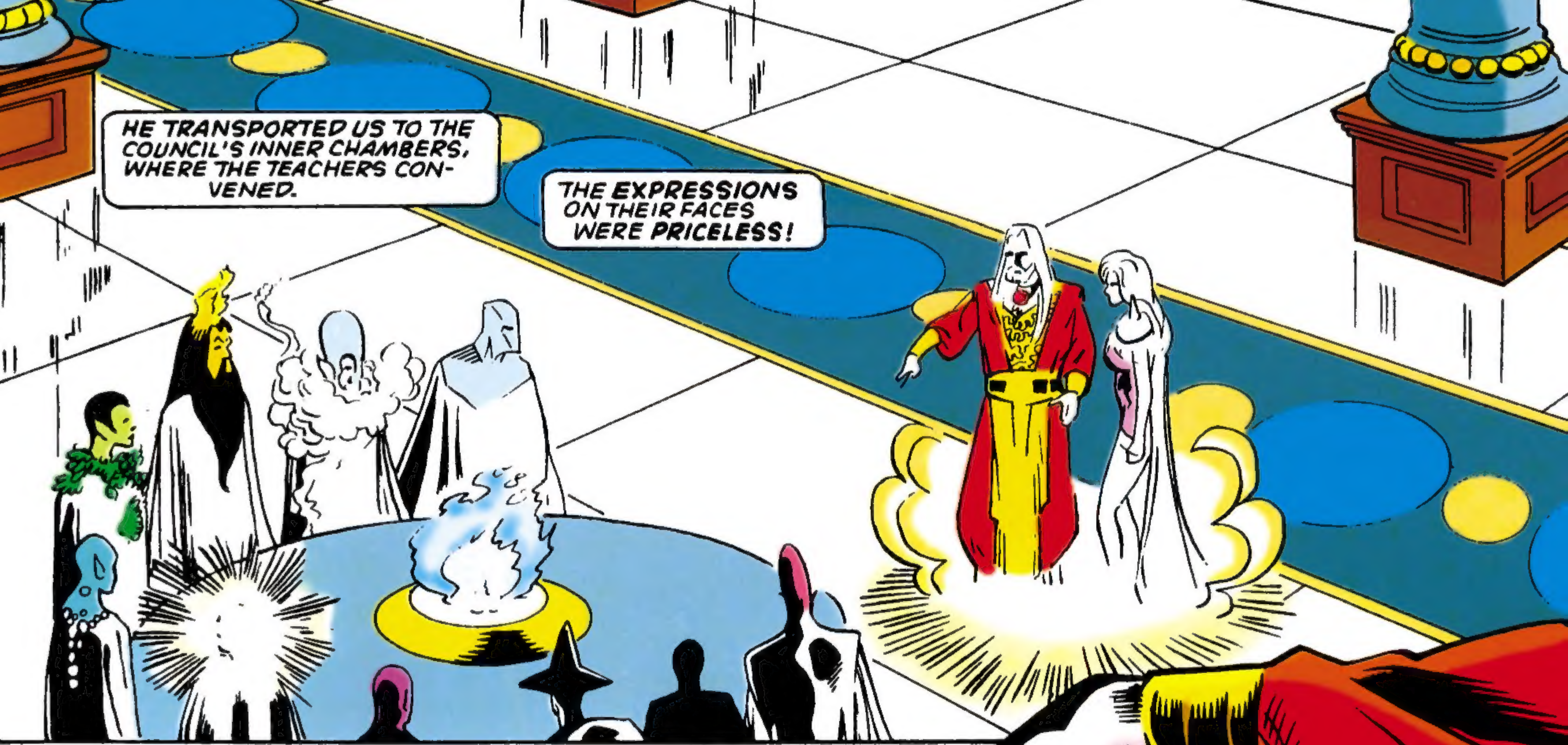
WE HAVE TO GET OFF
THE PLANET, BEFORE
IT'S TOO LATE!





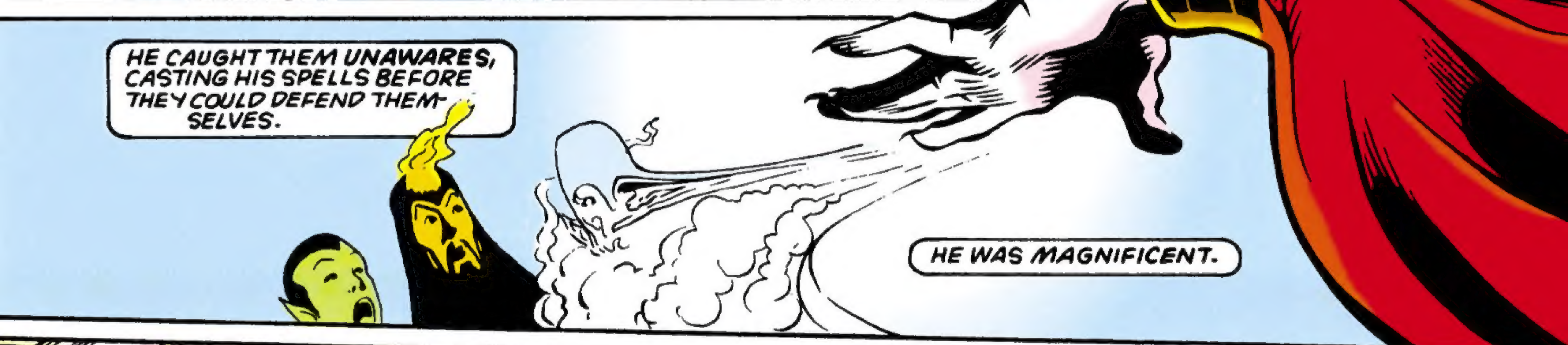
HE TRANSPORTED US TO THE COUNCIL'S INNER CHAMBERS, WHERE THE TEACHERS CONVENED.

THE EXPRESSIONS ON THEIR FACES WERE PRICELESS!



HE CAUGHT THEM UNAWARES, CASTING HIS SPELLS BEFORE THEY COULD DEFEND THEMSELVES.

HE WAS MAGNIFICENT.



MY STRENGTH SHALL BE RESTORED TO WHAT IT WAS BEFORE I EVER ENCOUNTERED THE ACCURSED AMETHYST!

I WATCHED IN AWE AS HE ABSORBED THE MAGES AND THEIR POWER.

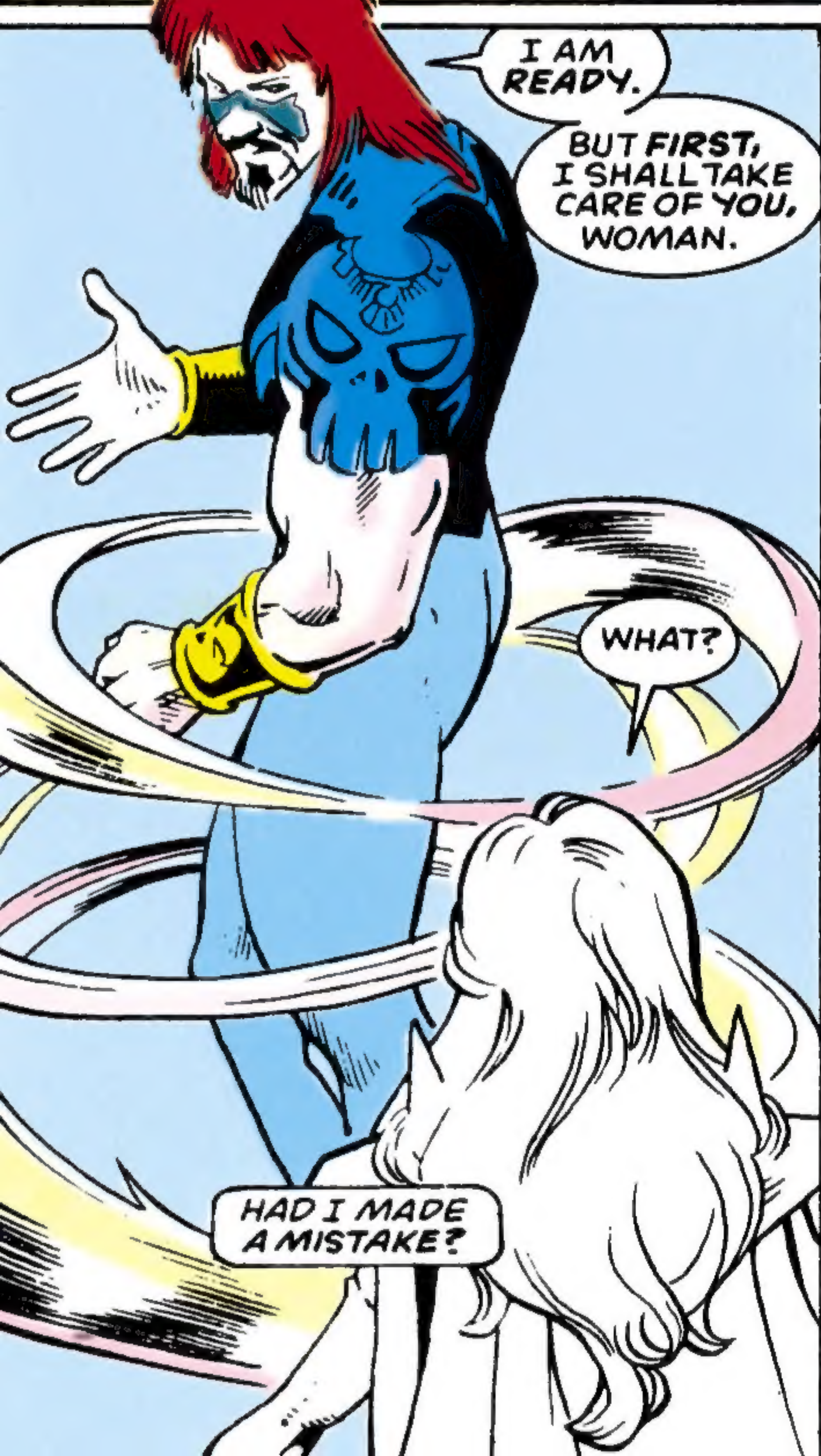


I AM READY.

BUT FIRST, I SHALL TAKE CARE OF YOU, WOMAN.

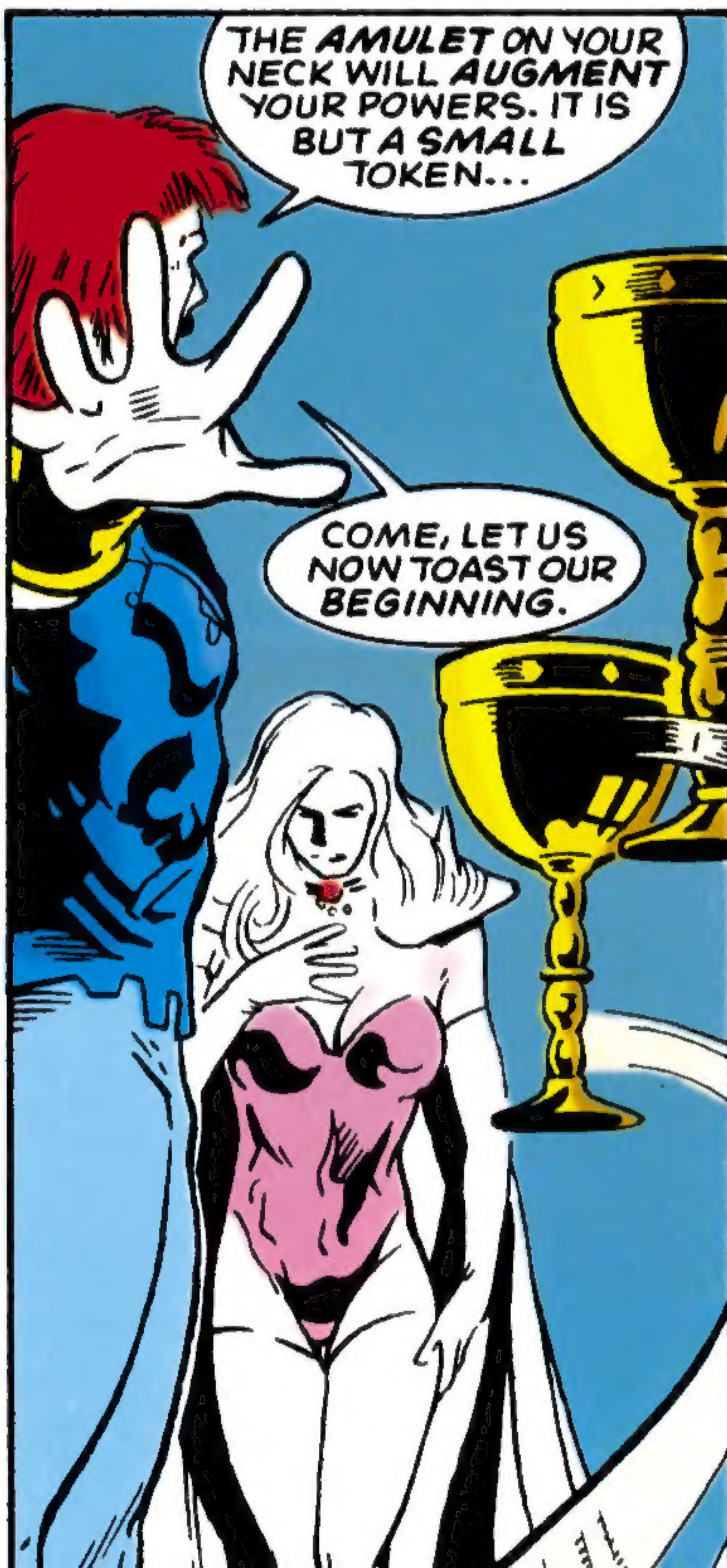
WHAT?

HAD I MADE A MISTAKE?



THE AMULET ON YOUR NECK WILL AUGMENT YOUR POWERS. IT IS BUT A SMALL TOKEN...

COME, LET US NOW TOAST OUR BEGINNING.



TO OLD ENEMIES AND NEW ALLIANCES.

AND THE POWER TO CONTROL THE UNIVERSE-- TOGETHER...



"...AS ONE."

LEGION

OUTPOST

A McCRAW/IMMONEN/BOYD PRODUCTION

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Artists

BOB PINAHA
Letters

MIKE McAVENNIE
Assists

KC CARLSON
Editor



NEXT ISSUE: The Legion finds both triumph and tragedy as the "War on Weber's World" concludes. Meanwhile, Polestar's obsession with reassembling New Earth may destroy the domes.